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Established in 1869. | "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN | Terms: $1.50 per Year

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12, 1891.

The President is not worried because Secretary Blaine has not returned to his duties as some people fonder of sensation than of the truth have tried to make it appear. In a conversation with an old friend and Mr. Harrison spoke in the most cordial terms of Mr. Blaine and said there was no reason for histhurrying back to Washington and that he hoped he would not attempt to resume the active duties of his position until his strength had entirely returned, and that he should try to impress upon him when he did return the necessity of not overtaxing himself, a thing which Mr. Blaine is always apt to do when he becomes deeply interested in any subject. It will readliy be seen from this, which was spoken in all the freedom of a private talk with an old and valued friend that there is no feeling or rivalry between the two men. Mr. Blaine himself cannot be prouder of what he has accomplished at the head of the State department than is Mr. Harrison, and it is only those who know nothing of the happy personal relations existing between them that write the silly stories about their jealousy and rivalry.

The distinguished methodists from all parts of the world who make up the Ecumenical Conference of that church which is now in session here are enjoying the freedom of the National Capital, and our people are vieing with each other to entertain them haudsomely.

Every day it becomes more apparent that next year's encampment of the G. A. R. is to be the largest and grandest in the history of that organization. The loca committee in charge of the preparation are already hard at work, fully determined that every pledge made at Detroit shall be more than redeemed. Any question as to accommodation or anything else connected with the encampment will be cheerfully and promptly answered by Harrison Dirgman, the Secretary of the Committee

Ex-Senator Blair, whose resignation as minister to China has been accepted, has declined the President's offer of another appointment of equal prominence and will at once return to New Hampshire and to devote his time to the practice of law.

The total number of pensions granted during the month of September was 27644 and the average first payment in each case was $147,22. That comes pretty close to the 30,000 cases that Commissioner Raum has set as a monthly task for the Office.

Representative Bunting, of New York, knows a good deal more about tin-plate than he did a few days ago, whatever use he may make of his knowledge. He is a democrat, and is the president of an organization gotten up to secure the repeal of the tin-plate section of the McKinley tariff law. On his way to Washington he stopped in Baltimore to see if he could get the prominent can makers and tin workers of that city to join his association. He was greatly surprised to learn that nearly all of the Baltimore tin dealers, although mostly democrats, were against repealing the tin plate tariff, and of the opinion that American tin would soon supercede the foreign article and be sold at lower price, if American capitalists were assured of the permanency of the present tariff on tin plate. As the Baltimore can makers are among the largest consumers of tin in this country their opinions on the subject carries much weight in the minds of the people who do not allow their political prejudices to run away with their judgment.

The Farmer's Alliance is in the field with a candidate for the democratic vacancy on the Interstate Commerce commission It is supporting Mr. D. P. Dewean, of South Carolina, who is a democrat and a member of the Alliance. There are lots of republicans who believe it would be good politics to appoint this man, if he can get the united support of the State Alliances, as long as the position is bound to go to a democrati anyway. Provided of course that those who know him can convince the President of his ability to satisfactorily perform the duties of the position, which at times are arduous and exacting.

The Fall of October term of the U. S. Supreme Court opened to-day, but owing to the absence of Chief Justice Fuller, who is detained in Chicago by the dangerous illness of his daughter and of Justice Grap, who is just recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, only routine cases will be taken up for the present, as it is desired that a full bench may decide upon such important cases as the Sayward (Bering Sea); the lottery; that involving the validity of the McKinley tariff act, and others of equal legal importance but not so familiar to the popular mind. It is expected that some of these big cases may be reached late in November.

—An exchange truly says: The man who toils hard all day, and goes home in the evening with his tin bucket in one hand and coat thrown across his shoulder, is more to be honored than the gentleman loafer with his high standing collar and stiff cuffs that some poor mother washed for him, while he stood on the corners smoking cigarettes, swearing and making insulting remarks about ladies who pass.

Y. M. C. A. COMMITTEES.

EDITOR DAILY NEWS: Please announce through your columns the selection of the following standing committee to superintend the work of the Young Men's Christian Association for the ensuing year:

Finance—Chas. F. Cook, Chairman D. S. Keller, D. M. Lieb, John Olewine, Darius Waite and Jas. Gramley.

Membership.—Dr. Chas. Rhone, Chairman, Jas. C. Holl, Albert Schad Edward Kane, Robert McKnight Jr. and Joseph D. Mitchell.

Devotional.—Jas. B. Ströhm, Chairman, N. S. Bailey, Albert B. Lucas and Willis Sholl.

Reception—James L. Laurie, Chairman, B. C. Achenbach, John S. Walker, James Rine and Edward F. Garman.

Gymnasium—G. W. Rees, Chairman, George T. Bush, Malcom Laurie, Robert F. Hunter, Samuel Nevling and H. C. Quigley.

Entertainments—George R. Meek, Chairman, Ed. K. Rhoads, Harry Keller, Jas. R. Hughes and Wm. S. Furst.

Ladies Anxilliary—Miss Mary Blanchard Chairman, Misses Katherine Harris, Mary S. Thomas, Lulu Meek, Mary H. Linn, Florence Houck, Ida Gerbrick, Bernice Moore, Caroline Orvis and Carrie Shirk.

Music—A. Lukenbach, Chairman, R R. Voris, Jacob Smith, Charles Cruse, Hardman P. Harris J. A. Fiedler and P. D. Waddle.

Employment—F. Potts Green, Chairman, H. C. Valentine, L. T. Munson and W. H. Crissman.

Prison Services—Edward McGinness, Calvin Ray, James Rine and James R. Hughes.

Out-of-Town Services—J. C. Weaver, Chairman, Jas H. Potter, Francis Speer, R. R. Voris and S. Spigelmyer:

An effort has been made to put each persod in the right place. The association enters New Year free of debt and well equiped. New workers have been added and assigned to departments for which they are specially qualified or in which they are believed to be deeply interested. It is hoped every one will enter zealously into the work assigned. If this is done, the association will become a great power for good in our community, and accomplish the purpose for which it is established viz: "The improvement of the spiritual, moral, mental, social and physical condition of the young men of Bellefonte.

Very truly yours,
Oct. 13, 1891. J. W. GEPHART, President.

A Live Lord Playing Cricket.

THE visit of Lord Hawke's team of English cricket-players to this county has attracted the general attention of the sporting world, and very naturally the enterprising FRANK LESLIE'S *WEEKLY* this week devotes considerable space to the illustration of Lord Hawke's cricket club and a variety of amateur athletic sports. The pictures are unique in that they portray the sportsmen in the liveliest attitudes. Politicians will be interested in the presentation of the issues in New York, Ohio, and Massachuetts by represeniative Republicans of these States. The paper is full of good pictures and choice reading mattar. Special prizes of skates and French dolls are offered to boys and girls who want to get up clubs. They should address FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

MY COLLEEN.

"My Colleen," an Irish comedy drama, by James A. Herne, author of "Hearts of Oak," will be presented in Bellefonte on Saturday night, October 17th. The play comes heralded by the critics as the strongest Irish comedy drama before the public, the author receiving universal commendation for his pure and life-like treatment of the Irish peasant prosecuted by the steward of a rich land owner, whose plans vengeance are prevented by the devotion of a big-hearted Irish lad. The piece is a beautiful story, intensely interesting from start to finish. In the part of Jerry Doyle, Tony Farrell has undoubtedly created the strongest character he has yet been seen in. The songs which have made him so popular he sings nightly. The company is first class in every particular, white scenic effects are the most elaborate ever seen in an Irish production.

The combined circulation of the *Ladies Home Journal*, *Seed-Time and Harvest*, and *Farm Poultry*, will soon exceed one million copies. All three will be sent one year for only one dollar by the Seed-Time and Harvest Co., La Plume, Pa. a 31—2m.

A MUD-SLINGING CAMPAIGN.

IT IS SAID THE DEMOCRATS INTEND DOING SOME DIRTY WORK.

Special dispatch to the DAILY NEWS.

Phila., Oct. 11. It is learned from a reliable source that the Democratic State Committee intends to inaugurate a mud-slinging campaign. Beginning this week it is proposed to circulate thousands of copies of the New York World and New York Evening Post which will be filled with slanderous attacks upon the Republican candidates. This plan of campaign has just been decided upon at a conference in this city of Democratic bosses, at the inspiration of Harrity, who has already enlisted the fame newspaper influences here against that estimable gentleman, George B. McCreary, the Republican candidate for City Treasurer. Knowing that not a single newspaper in this city would say one word against Mr. McCreary, who is a well known business man, and whose reputation as a philanthropist is known throughout the State, the Democratic leaders have gone to New York, from which point they have started in with their assaults. The same tactics are to be resorted to in the State. The Democratic papers throughout the commonwealth are expected to reproduce the slanders originated by the New York journals. The campaign of vilification and mud throwing is all ready for launching; but it is believed that with the knowledge of the source from which these attacks eminate, the people will know how to fully appreciate their value.

RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

Speculations soon lead to peculations.

Big heads from little drops of whiskey grow.

Consistency and constancy are chosen friends.

The effect of effectation is to destroy affection.

Charity sometimes gets a long way from home.

True worth is the resultant of work, mental and physical.

There are those who cast rays of sunlight on the darkest days.

The "paths of ease" all seem to be leading in the wrong direction.

Some young men "sow their wild oats," by soaking themselves with rye.

Even the hands of a clock are engaged in the minute details of hour affairs.

No amount of money or fine clothes can condone for the absence of brains.

Marriage is sometimes a game of draw-poker—or any other handy kitchen utensil.

Commend us to the person who looks you in the eye and says yes or no, and means it.

He is a christirn who boasts not of what he has done or intends to do, but does christion acts.

About the lightest apparel some people could don, would be to sit "clothing in their right minds."

When greatness sits astride a man's neck, 'tis then he realizes what a small and insignificant world ours is.

It is a good thing for virtue that it is its own reward, or it would stand a poor chance of receiving its merits in this wicked world.

REGARDING ROAD TAXES.

At the meeting of the county commissioners of the State, at Lancaster, the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, The present condition of the farming interests of Pennsylvania is largely caused by the bad condition of country roads, at the time of year when farmers should have every convenience for handling farm produce.

Resolved, That the road tax law of Pennsylvania should be so changed as to do away with the present system of working out road taxes, and require all road taxes to be paid in cash to the properly authorized officers.

Resolved, That the members of the legislature be urged to repeal the act limiting the duration of the tax lien to two years from the time of the levy or assessment, unless the same be entered on record in the prothonotary's office.

Resolved, That we call upon the next legislature to repeal the registry law of 1873, which was repealed by this act.

THE NEW ASYLUM SITE.

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH.

The selection of a site for the Chronic Insane Hospital in Berks county near two large summer resort hotels was not very good judgment on the part of the commission. Dr. Curwen's manly protest should have sufficient weight to lead the Governor to disapprove of the selection. Dr. Curwen recommended a site located in the centre of the State where there was plenty of wood, two good mountain streams and fine bottom land, all of which could be purchased for half the price of the Berks county site. What mysterious influence preponderated for Berks county.

"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE."

Pennsylvania now has eight legal holidays—namely, New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Good Friday, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas. Certainly no State in the Union exceeds this number, and probably few equal it. The disposition for some years past has been to add to the list of public holidays and there has been no general protest against this course. This is a very busy age in which we live, and most men are under too great pressure in the business world. The men of to-day accomplish as much in five years as those of a former generation did in twenty. The strain at times is intense. On every hand are to be seen victims of the prevailing vice of over work. The old men, who were active twenty and thirty years ago, are dropping off, and it is cause for thought sometimes as to whether there will be any such relics to be seen of the present driving generation. The average man of to-day is as old at forty-five and fifty as the business men of former generation were at sixty-five and seventy. This is, of course, notably true of the business life of great cities and large towns. In the rural districts quieter methods still generally prevail. In such sections agriculturists may be seen leisurely pursuing their way at three score and ten, without thought of retirement, or any perceptible physical weakness indicating early decay—Philadelphia Telegraph.

FORTY HOURSDEVOTION

Commencing yesterday at 12 o'clock the church of the Annunciation in this city began its forty hours devotion or prayer. This is one of the most important season or festivals of prayer in the Catholic church, and has been observed in Catholic counties with great pomp and ceremony for over three hundred years. It originated in the year 1534 in Milan, when that city was suffering all the miseries attendant on war with Francis, King of France, and was almost reduced to despair when Capuchin Friar known as Father Jos. called upon the citizens of the distressed city to raise their thoughts from the miseries around them and look to Heaven for relief, assuring them if they gave themselves to prayer for the space of forty hours in commemoration of the length of time passed by Christ in the sepulchre, that their city would be delivered from the ravages of their enemies. It was introduced into the Catholic Centre at Rome in 1548, by Saint Philip Neri, and received the sanction of the then reigning Pope Clement, and has been continued from that time on until the present without intermission.

A GOOD ONE.

One thousand dollars will be paid by THE QUEEN to the lady or gentleman, girl or boy, forming the largest list of English words (of not less than four letters) from the letters contained in "Queen Souvenir Spoon." Five hundred dollars will be paid to the one sending the second largest list and one hundred additional good prizes given in order of merit. Those sending list must enclose $1.00 for one year's subscription to THE QUEEN, a large, forty-eight page, family magazine. Competitors enclosing fifteen U. S. two-cent stamps extra to cover expense of mailing, etc., will receive free one of THE QUEEN'S elegant Souvenir Spoons of Canana.

THE QUEEN is the most popular family publication and has the largest circulation of any in Canada. Sample number with full particulars of Competition post paid for six U. S. two-cent stamps. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Can.

A Wholesale Exoneration.

HARRISBURG, October 13.—The Legislative committee to-day reported to Governor Pattison that the evidence wholly fails to disclose any just grounds for suspicion as to the personal or official integrity of State Treasurer Boyer, and that it fails to show any act of personal or official dishonesty on the part of Auditor General McCamant, or the improper receipt by him of any money, either directly or indirectly, from John Bardsley.

VILLAINOUS NEGRO.

In Williamsport, on Monday night about 9 o'clock, as a little girl about 12 years old was crossing the railroad at Fifth avenue, she was rudely grasped by a negro, who attempted to force her to go with him. Her screams brought several men, which caused the negro to release her and take to his heels. The *Republican* says that is a dangerous place and that this is not the first time that young people have been molested there.

THE OLD, OLD SONG.

BARDSLEY GOT THE COMMISSIONS FROM PHILADELPHIA PAPERS.

PHILADELPHIA, October 12.—The legislative committee investigating the conduct of the offices of the auditor general and state treasurer by the present incumbents, Thomas B. McCamant and Henry Boyer, met here to-day. Colonel Clayton McMichael, editor and proprietor of the North American, and Charles E. Warbuton, editor and proprietor of the Evening Telegraph were examined respecting the commissions paid for advertisement of state mercantile tax list.

Both gentlemen admitted having paid commissions but both positively refused to give the name of the person to whom the cammission was paid. They declared, however, that no commission was paid, either directly or indirectly, to their knowledge, to any city or state official. Their refusal to name the person to whom the commission was paid was, they explained, because of a desire to protect their private business affairs. They said they gave commissions for various classes of advertising at all times.

When James Elverson, president of the Inquirer Publishing company, took the stand he stated, in reply to questions, that the person to whom he paid commissions was Frank F. Bell, ex-city treasurer of Philadelphia, wite whom he (Elverson) had made a contract for advertising his mercantile tax list.

Ex-City Treasurer Bell was called up and acknowledged having contracts with the proprietors of the several newspapers for the advertisement in their journals of the mercantile tax list and had received from them the commissions agreed upon. These commissions he handed to John Bardsley, who was then city treasurer. The proprietors of papers, he said, knew nothing about Bardsley in the matter Bell said he, himself, did not get a cent of money and by way of explanation said that Bardsley came to him in 1889 and asked him to take charge of the distribution of the mercantile tax list advertising. He then declined to have anything to do with it. In 1890 Bardsley came again and told him about his (Bardsley's) financial troubles and said if he could get the commissions it would help him out. Bell said he then took hold of the matter; got the advertisements in the papers and received the commissions, every cent of which he turned over to Bardsley.

William F. McCully, of the Evening Belletin, and Robert J. Cook, of the Press, testified to having paid commissions to Bell and the committee then adjourned to meet at Harrisburg.

HASTY MARRIAGES.

Hasty and ill considered marriages, says the Altoona *Tribune*, are usually the ones which fill the courts with applicants for divorce. Occasionally a couple who have lived in apparent happiness for many years quarrel and one of them applies for a divorce, but these are the exceptions which prove the rule. Very often a dashing young man suddenly descends upon a community. Nobody there knows where he comes from or anything about his past history, nor is anything discovered save what he sees proper to divulge. But it doesn't take him long to get into "society"—there is little exclusiveness in the average American community, and in a very few months he finds a girl who is willing to take him at his own estimate and to trust her happiness to his keeping. Some of these men turn out faithful husbands and good citizens, but many of them depart as silently as they came, leaving a deserted wife and perhaps a child or two behind. In due time the divorces are made by women who have been deserted by their husbands. Sometime people separate because it is simply impossible for them to live together, a fact that might have been discovered before marriage had a little care been taken.

SAVED A TRAIN AND FAINTED.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 11.—An enormous bowlder, weighing at least half a ton, crashed down the side of Mount Washington here last night, probably hurled by would-be train-wreckers. It struck August Grafft, watchman on the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston railroad at the junction of the latter with the Pennsylvania railroad. His lamp and one leg were broken, and he was in a very bad condition.

In eight minutes an express freight would be due. If the bowlder remained on the track where it had stopped there would certainly be a wreck. The brave but maimed watchman with incredible exertion succeeded in prying and rolling the stone from the track.

A few minutes later the express thundered by, but Grafft did not hear it *He* was lying unconscious beside the track, where he was found in the morning half dead with cold. *He* is at the West Penn *Hospital*.

PROGRESS OF THE NEGRO.

The Black Man Now Pays Taxes on $264,000,000 Worth of Property.

After 300 years of servitude of the most debasing character, in which he was treated as a chattel, subject to barter and sale in common with the brutes of the farm, a revolution occurred, and out of it the black man of America emerged a freeman. He was ignorant, oppressed, and believed himself to be of an inferior race. The ambition with which ages of progress and liberty had inspired the Caucasian, and the inherited thrift which makes the Anglo-Saxon strong everywhere, were wanting. He was despised, penniless, and had no training which seemed likely to make him useful in any but menial occupations. To cap the climax of surprises for the black man and increase his difficulties he was given full citizenship in the republic, without tuition and without previous instruction in the duties thus imposed. It was a great social experiment, and it has been both evil and good for the race.

In the face of these difficulties, in the midst of their former owners, and surrounded by men whose race prejudices were the growth of centuries, and almost left to themselves by the General Government, the black men and women of the South have accomplished wonders. The negro has not been a failure. He has improved his time in the last twenty years as no other race in history has improved it in the same number of years. In spite of a hostile environment the despised negro has emerged from the squalor of the cabin, the cringing submission to the lash and the entire absence of intellectual opportunity and business necessity to a manhood which inspires the respect of every well-meaning and well-informed person in the country.

There were 200,000 black men in the Civil War, but there was not one educated negro minister south of Mason and line, and there was no schools and no school teachers or school books. In 1865 there were two negro attorneys, three negro physicians, two editors, and $12,000 worth of taxable property among all the negroes of America. There were no colleges, no high schools, no banks and no church property. It is twenty-six years, seven years less than a generation, since 1865, but to-day the negroes of this country pay taxes on $264,000,000 of personal and real property. There are 749 physicians, and 654 of these are college graduates. They have seven colleges, seventeen academies and forty-nine high schools, all under the charge of negro teachers. Three of the seven college presidents were slaves. There are 995 college-bred negro ministers and 247 negro men and young women in European capitals studying foreign languages to return here as teachers. A bank in Richmond, Va., with $500,000 capital, is owned and controlled by black men, and they are loaning money to their former masters. This is only a small part of the story of the glorious achievements of the negro race in America in a single generation.

It is the request of the leading negroes of the country that they shall be given a special place in the Exposition in which to illustrate their progress from the auction block to the national capital, and from the overseer's lash to the presidency of colleges and banks in thirty years. Their progress since emancipation is without a parallel. They have a right to be proud of it, and ought to have every opportunity possible to emphasize the truth that the negro possesses not alone emotions, physical strength and faithfulness, but mechanical skill, inventive genius and literary and forensic ability. The black man has been no failure.—Omaha Bee.

The Banana a Developed Lily.

The banana belongs to the lily family and is a developed tropical lily, from which, by ages of cultivation, the seeds have been elliminated and the fruit, for which it was cultivated, greatly expanded In relation to the bearing qualities of this fruit, Humboldt, who early saw the wonders of the plant, said that the ground that would grow ninety pounds of potatoes would also grow thirty-three pounds of wheat, but that the same ground would grow 4,000 pounds of bananas, consequently to that of wheat is 133 to one, and to that of potatoes forty-four to one. The banana posseses all of the essentials to the sustenance of life. The savage of the sea isles and the jungle owes what he has physical strength to this food.

Wheat alone, potatoes alone, will not do this. When taken as a steady diet it is cooked—baked dry in the green state, pulped and boiled in water as soup, or cut in slices and fried. I do not know whose beauty I admire the most—the majestic cocoa palm, with its heavy crown of great fringed leaves, or the graceful banana, with its great leaves, which are six feet long and two feet wide.

The leaves of the banana are tender, and the strong winds of the tropics—the hurricanes—soon tear the leaves in strips, thereby adding to their grace and beauty. The banana is a fruit that beast and bird, as well as man, are fond of, and the owner, when he lives in a sparsely-settled country, must needs protect his plantation by a fence of some thorn plant.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Serving a Peacock.

The peacock was of old a right royal bird which figured splendidly at the banquets of the great. And this is how the mediæval cooks dished up the dainty:

Take and flay off the skin with the feathers, tail, neck and head thereon. Then take the skin and all the feathers and lay it on the table abroad and strew thereon ground cumin; then take the peacock and roast him and baste him with raw yolks of eggs and when he is roasted take him off and let him cool awhile. Then take him and sew him in his skin and gild his comb and so send him forth for the last course.

A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

CHAPTER I.—FOUL PLAY.

The heat and burden of the day were over, and I had withdrawn to my own room to write my private letters and think over a few matters which required more consideration than I had yet been able to give them. My nerves were beginning to recover from the shock they had sustained by the loss of the "Niobe," and the cyclone at Colon; nevertheless, the outlook was still dark, the claims arising out of these two disasters being exceedingly heavy, and to meet them would tax our resources to the utmost. Another big loss and we should be "in Queer Street." The company would have to suspend payment and go into liquidation.

The worst of it was that, as touching the "Niobe," I had rendered myself—in a moral sense—almost personally responsible. A brand-new ship, A1 at Lloyd's, owned by a firm of repute, commanded by a captain of character, and bound only to Havana—a mere summer trip—the risk seemed as light as well could be. I felt myself quite justified in granting a voyage policy of ten thousand pounds on the body of the ship, and covering her cargo for the same amount (without particular average). In fact, I thought that I had done an excellent stroke of business, and when one of the directors, an over-cautious old curmudgeon, with whom I had never been able to get on, suggested the expediency of reinsuring to the extent of a third or a half, I was very much amused, and did not hesitate to tell him so.

Now the laugh was on the other side—the scolding, rather, for at the last Board meeting I had got an awful wigging. All the directors—wondrously wise after the event, as directors are wont to be—could see how imprudently I had acted, and the very men who had chaffed old Slocum for his timidity were now the loudest in blaming my rashness.

Even if the company weathered the storm, it was about even betting that I should lose my berth.

As for the Colon affair, I was in no way blameworthy. Nobody can foresee a cyclone, and both actually and relatively we had been less severely hit than any of our competitors—quite hard enough, however, for our limited capital.

But the "Niobe!" So far as I could learn she had not encountered so much as a gale of wind all the way out; yet sprung a leak, and went down in a calm sea off the coast of Cuba; all hands saved, all the cargo lost, except the master's chronometer and sextant!

"Queer—very queer! If the owners had been less honorable, and the captain less respectable, I should almost have suspected foul play. Yet even honorable people do strange things; while as for the captain, did not some great authority say that every man has his price? I had reason to believe, too, that both ship and cargo were heavily overinsured, and it was being whispered on 'Change that Barnes & Brandyman would make a deuced good thing by the loss of the "Niobe." But what could I do? The "Niobe" was not the first ship which had foundered in fair weather; and to dispute the claim on grounds that might expose me to an action for slander, and lay the company under suspicion of seeking a pretext to evade payment, would be both foolish and fatal. Everything seemed to be in order; Barnes & Brandyman were an honorable firm, and that day week we must either "pay or burst."

Twenty thousand pounds!

A pleasant lookout! and a nice row there would be when I asked the Board to pass the check! As likely as not old Slocum would insist on suspending payment at once: for we had contingent liabilities in the shape of unclosed risks which might exceed the whole of our uncalled capital.

I had arrived at this point of my musings, when there came a knock at the door, followed by Slocum, junior; a cheeky young rascal who, on the strength of being a volunteer and the son of a director, took liberties and gave himself airs.

"Well?" I said, tartly; for he had bounced in without waiting for an invitation.

"There's a man in the office wants to see you, and he refuses either to give his name or state his business; only he says it is very pressing and particular—the business, I mean, not the name."

"What sort of man is he?"

"Seafaring; an Ancient Mariner sort of chap."

"A skipper?"

"Looks like an A. B., boatswain, coxswain, or cook, or something of that sort."

"Oh, I cannot be bothered with able-bodied seamen at this time of day. It is nearly five o'clock, and I have all my letters to write. He must state his business—or stay, he can see me to-morrow morning at ten o'clock."

"All right, I'll tell him. But he's a stupid-looking old beggar; I don't think he will go away."

In two minutes Slocum, junior, was back again; came in this time without even so much as knocking.

"The Ancient Mariner resolutely and not very respectfully refuses either to state his business or call to-morrow," said the young fellow jauntily. "Does not care so d——d much whether you see him or not, but it will be to your own loss if you don't."

I felt very much disposed to send the Ancient Mariner to the deuce, but curiosity getting the better of dignity, I told Slocum to show him in.

"I thought that would fetch him!" muttered the young jackanapes, as he went out to execute my commission, which he did by going to the door and shouting, "Come in!"

The "Ancient Mariner sort of a chap" came in accordingly. Though evidently of the seafaring profession, there was very little of the conventional sailor about him. He had neither hair on his face nor a quid in his cheek; neither shivered his timbers nor hitched up his trousers. His manner was quiet and self-possessed, and his voice low (he had certainly not used the coarse expression attributed to him by Slocum); and albeit slightly grizzled, he did not look much above forty. The man had, moreover, a genial, good-humored countenance, the high color of which showed that he had lately voyaged in low latitudes, and his clear, wide-open blue eyes bespoke both honesty and courage.

Slocum, junior, lingered about the door as if he wanted to take part in the conversation.

"You may go, Mr. Slocum," I said, severely; and muttering something which I did not catch, he went.

"That is right," said the Ancient Mariner; "my business is very private, and"—glancing round—"I hope there's no possibility of anybody listening?"

"None. The door is thick, and fits close, and my desk is a long way from it. Besides, nobody could listen without being seen by all the clerks in the outer office. What can I do for you? Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you kindly. I don't know as you can do much for me; but may be I can do something for you. You are Mr. Sidney Erle, underwriter of the Oriental and Occidental Marine Insurance Company, are you not?"

"I am. And you?"

"Thomas Bolsover, able-bodied seaman, late a quarter-master aboard the 'Niobe.'"

"Ah!"

"You underwrote the 'Niobe,' didn't you, for a biggish figure?"

"I am sorry to say we did."

"And I am very sorry. But this must not go any further, Mr. Erle. I am only a common seafaring man, late a quarter-master aboard the 'Niobe,' and I don't want to get myself into no trouble."

"I understand, Mr. Bolsover; and you may be sure that I shall do nothing to compromise you. What passes here will go no further without your permission."

"Well, I was going to say as I am sorry to say that the 'Niobe' did not get fair play."

"You mean that she got foul play?"

"I do."

"I feared as much. But is it merely a case of suspicion, or do you know something?"

"I know something. Leastways, if seeing is knowing, I do; but I cannot say as anybody told me anything."

"Seeing is better than hearing in a matter of this sort. What did you see?"

"Well, we had a fine run across, made good weather all the way out, and after touching at St. Thomas', the course was shaped for Cuba. Later on it blew three parts of a gale of wind, but nothing at all to hurt; everything was made snug, and it was over in a few hours. Well, the morning after, I was going below after my spell at the wheel in the second night-watch, when who should I see coming up out of the hold but the captain, with an auger in one hand and a lantern in the other. I said nothing, of course, and though when he saw as I'd seen him he looked a bit flustered, and slunk away to his cabin, I did not think much of it—just then. But when the bo'sun told me next day as we had sprung a leak, I began to put two and two together. Because the ship didn't ought to have sprung a leak; she had done nothing to make her spring a leak. But it was not for me to say anything, and I held my tongue."

"But you kept your weather eye open, I suppose?"

"I tried. Well, she sprung a leak—leastways, they said she did—and the leak gained on us. The carpenter, he could do no good; so the pumps was rigged, and we pumped and pumped for nigh on a week, but the more we pumped the more water she seemed to make, and at last she got so low down that the captain said that having done our duty by the ship, we must now look to ourselves. So the boats were got out, and the captain, who was the last to leave the deck, came into the dingey and ordered the others to shove off. They were on the starboard side, we on the port. He had hardly given the order when she gave a list to starboard that nearly bared her keel, lay for a moment on her beam-ends, and then went bodily down. As she heeled over I saw a sight I shall never forget—four big holes in her hull, every one of 'em spouting water."

"Who was in the dingey besides yourself?"

"The captain, the carpenter, and another A. B."

"Did nobody else see the holes?"

"No. All the other boats was lying off on the starboard side of her."

"After that you went away?"

"Yes; we were not more than fifty miles from the coast of Cuba, and we made land before morning."

"Who do you suppose were the captain's confederates? I mean who, besides himself, do you think was concerned in this vile plot to sink the ship?"

"The carpenter and the first officer."

"And the other sailor who was in the dingey with you—what has become of him?"

"Alec Tobin? Where he is just now I cannot say; but he shipped at Cuba aboard a homeward-bound ship."

"Well, Mr. Bolsover, I am very much obliged for this information; it is very important. I said I would keep your secret, but I think I shall have to mention the matter to our directors. The information would be of no use to me else. However, that need not trouble you. You shall be protected, whatever comes."

"That is all I want, sir."

"And rewarded. In the meantime, take this"—offering him a sovereign.

"Not for me, thank you, sir. If I was to take money for my information it wouldn't look right. You have only my word for this 'ere, and a man shouldn't take pay for telling the truth."

"You are an honest fellow, Bolsover—as honest as you look. If you won't accept money, I must try to show my gratitude in some other way. It was very good of you to come to me. How did you happen to know my name, might I ask?"

"Oh, I have seen you afore, sir. You may be remember breakfasting with Captain Peyton aboard the 'Diana' one morning when she lay in the Huskisson Dock?"

"I remember it very well."

"Well, I was one of his crew, and heard him speak of you afterward, and say as you knew 'Lloyd's Register' off by heart: and I heard Captain Deep, of the 'Niobe,' tell the first officer one day as the ship was insured in the Oriental and Occidental, so it seemed sort of natural as I should come to you."

"I am glad you did. Yes, I know Captain Peyton very well. A man of the right sort, he is."

"And a first-rate sailor. He knows his business, he does. You were saying just now as you would like to do something for me. Well, I should like nothing better than to sail with him again; and if you would speak to him, he'd may be give me a berth as bo'sun or quarter-master. I know a bo'sun's duty as well as any man, sir."

"I'll do that with pleasure, Bolsover, as soon as Captain Peyton comes home; and that won't be long, I think. The 'Diana' is sixty days out from Montevideo, and is pretty sure to be here by the end of the month. You had better leave me your address, and then I can communicate with you about that or the other matter."

I handed him a pen, and he put down his address in a sprawling but sufficiently legible hand. As he bent his arm, his coat-sleeve (which was none of the longest) ran up a little, and bared his wrist, showing a strange device in blue ink; a ship in full sail, above which was tattooed a name, "Santa Anna," and below, a date, "1744."

I should have liked to ask what it all meant, but as time was going on, and my letters were still to write, I refrained, little thinking how much the device portended nor how strangely the mystery which lay behind it was destined to affect my fortunes.

Then we shook hands, and Bolsover went away and left me to my thoughts.

CHAPTER II.—MR. BRANDYMAN.

I was right, then; there had been foul play. Captain Deep had committed the crime of barratry, with the connivance, and doubtless at the instance, of the ship's owner's, Messrs. Barnes & Brandyman. There are a good many respectable people who would do even worse if they could make twenty thousand pounds thereby, this being the amount which Messrs. Barnes & Brandyman's treachery was likely to bring them; for, as I have already observed, they had insured the "Niobe" and her cargo largely elsewhere; and to give the firm their due, they did not do things by halves. They were not the sort of people to commit a felony and run a serious risk for an old song.

But the question that most concerned me was my own course of action. What should I do? It was obvious that I could not bring a charge of barratry against so intensely respectable a firm as Barnes & Brandyman without the most convincing proofs. But the only proof I could adduce was Bolsover's statement, and as he was sure to be flatly contradicted by the captain, the mate, and the carpenter, that would not avail me much, even though I should find and produce Alec Tobin, the other sailor who had seen the holes in the "Niobe's" hull.

Moreover, no insurance company, above all a company so weak and young as ours, would venture, save on the very strongest grounds, openly to dispute a claim and fight so strong a firm as Barnes & Brandyman; for failure would not only involve discredit, but increase the original loss by the cost of an expensive lawsuit.

All the same, I was determined not to let these people reap the reward of their villainy if I could possibly help it, and after a long cogitation I decided on a plan of campaign which I proceeded to put into execution at the next Board meeting. When the "Niobe" claim came up for discussion, I quietly observed, to the great amazement of the directors, that I did not think Barnes & Brandyman would insist on its payment. Of course I was overwhelmed by an avalanche of questions, to which I answered that for the moment I must keep my own counsel, but that at the next meeting they should know everything, assuring them that in the meantime they might trust me to neither compromise the company's reputation nor involve it in any further liability. With this they were content, probably because they guessed that I had found something out, and were ready to grasp at any chance, however remote, of keeping the concern on its legs.

I am a pretty good draughtsman, and when I went home in the evening I drew a little sketch, which I made as graphic and as life-like as I could. It represented the hold of a ship, a man boring holes with a big augur, another man behind him holding a lantern; and, hovering above both, a grinning devil, in his hand a well-filled bag, on which was inscribed "£20,000." The first man was Captain Deep, the second Mr. Brandyman, and both, I flatter myself, were rather striking portraits.

The next morning I called at Barnes & Brandyman's office and asked to see Mr. Brandyman; for though not the head of the firm, he was its guiding spirit and presiding genius. A pleasant-spoken, portly, fresh-complexioned, middle-aged gentleman, it seemed the most natural thing in the world that he should wear mutton-chop whiskers and a white waistcoat, sport a big bunch of seals, be an important man in the town, and a shining light at the Rodney Street Chapel (as I understand he was).

He gave me a cordial greeting, and after inquiring, with much seeming interest, as to my own health and that of my mother, he asked how the Oriental and Occidental was getting on.

"As well as can be expected for a new company," I answered, cautiously and vaguely.

"You find the 'Niobe' papers all in order, I hope?"

"Oh, yes; the *papers*"—emphasis on "papers"—"appear to be quite in order."

"That is all right, then. When shall we send round for our check? It is a large amount to be out of. Walkers settled yesterday, and the other companies will settle to-day, I believe. All the same, there is no hurry, and if it would be more convenient next week—"

"You can send round for the check whenever you like, Mr. Brandyman, but,"—here I paused a moment—"I am by no means sure that you will get it."

"What for, I should like to know?"—firing up.

"Look at this, and you will see what for!"

And with that I whipped out the sketch and laid it before him.

He looked at it curiously, but when its meaning dawned on his mind (as it did very quickly) his countenance changed as if he had seen a Gorgon's head. His high color gave place to a death-like pallor, the paper dropped from his trembling hand, and there was a hoarse gurgle in his throat which made me fear that he was going to have a fit.

"You seem faint, Mr. Brandyman; drink this, and you will feel better," I said, filling a tumbler of water from a carafe that stood on the table.

"Thank you!" he gasped. "'Tis a sudden faintness. It must be the heat of the room, I think. A—a curious sketch this! Where—where did you get it?"

"I drew it, Mr. Brandyman—*from information I received.*"

"Really!"—looking at it again; "I did not think you were so clever, Mr. Erle, and—and—what can I do for you, Mr. Erle?"

"Nothing at all. Only, with your permission, I should just like to give you a hint."

"Of course—certainly—I am sure—yes—what is it?" returned Mr. Brandyman, a little incoherently.

"Well, if I were you, I would not send round for that check. We are a young company, and don't want litigation; but—"

"I will think about it, Mr. Erle. I will speak to my partner, and think about it. And this sketch—you can perhaps leave it with me. I should not like—I mean I should like to keep it, if you will let me. It is so very curious."

"By all means. Keep it as a memento of our interview, Mr. Brandyman—and of the 'Niobe.'"

And then I bade him good-bye, and returned to the office in the full assurance that the twenty thousand pound check would never be sent for. True, I had no evidence of the barratry worth mentioning—from a legal point of view—but conscience makes cowards of us all. Mr. Brandyman gauged our knowledge of the facts by his own fears. He believed, too, though I had not said so, that we should resist payment of the claim; and as I could well see, he dreaded the scandal of a lawsuit, involving a criminal charge, as much as we dreaded litigation and heavy law expenses.

The Board fully approved of what I had done, and I received many compliments on my smartness. I had saved the Oriental and Occidental from serious danger, and given it a new chance of life; which is another way of saying that I had saved the directors a good deal of money, for as all were shareholders, the failure of the company would have brought them both loss and discredit.

A few days later Tom Bolsover called at the office to tell me (what I knew already) that the "Diana" had arrived in the Mersey and to remind me of my promise.

This was quite a work of supererogation on his part. I was not likely to forget either his services or my promise, and I renewed my offer of a handsome reward; but he would accept nothing more valuable than a pound of cavendish tobacco and a box of Havana cigars.

Shortly afterward I saw Captain Peyton and asked him, as a favor to me, to grant Bolsover's request if he possibly could.

"Well," he said, smiling, "I'll do my best. Crazy Tom is a thorough seaman; and, yes—I dare say I can."

"Crazy Tom!" I exclaimed, in surprise. "Why crazy? I never met a saner man in my life."

"Oh, he is sane enough except on one point, and what is more, he's honest. A good many folks call him 'Honest Tom.' It was only on my ship they called him crazy. I expect that is why he left me; and he may be thinks that if I make him boatswain he will escape being chaffed."

"But why on earth did your people call the poor fellow crazy, and what did they chaff him about?"

"Well, he has a fad; tells a yarn about a lost galleon, with a lot of treasure on board, and not only swears it is true, but believes the galleon is still afloat, and that one day or another he'll find her."

"And why shouldn't she be still afloat?"

"Well, seeing that, from his account, it's more than a century since she disappeared, it is not very likely, I think! The idea is perfectly ridiculous and absurd—crazy, in fact," said Captain Peyton, who was a bluff, matter-of-fact north-countryman. "But all this is second-hand. Tom never spoke to me about it in his life, and he has been so unmercifully chaffed that I fancy he does not like to speak about it. I dare say, though, he would tell you the yarn if you have any curiosity on the subject."

"Well, I rather think I should like to hear the story of the lost galleon; for if not true, it is pretty sure to be interesting, and that's the main point in a story, after all. *Se non e vero, e ben trovato*, you know."

However, I did not hear Tom's yarn just then, nor until several things had happened which I little expected. Captain Peyton got fresh sailing orders sooner than he anticipated, and made Bolsover happy by engaging him as boatswain; and the latter was so much occupied that he had barely time to call and say "good-bye" the day before the "Diana" was towed out to sea. I did not see him again for several months, in circumstances which I shall presently relate.

CHAPTER III.—NIL DESPERANDUM.

And now I think it is time I told how it came to pass that, at an age which most young men of my years have only just left college or begun business, I was a professional underwriter, and virtually the manager of the Oriental and Occidental Insurance Company.

My father was a merchant, and for many years a partner in the house of Waterhouse, Watkins, Erle & Co., who traded principally with the West Indies and South America, though being very catholic in their commercial ideas, they would have shipped coals to Newcastle, or warming-pans to Madagascar, if they had been sure about their reimbursement, and could have seen a trifling profit on the venture.

My father, who was the traveling member of the firm, went about a good deal "drumming" for fresh business, and at one period of his life spent several years at Maracaibo, in Venezuela—a fact which accounts for my having been born there. Now, anybody who goes to Maracaibo as surely gets a touch of yellow fever as anybody who stays a winter in London gets a taste of yellow fog. It is a matter of course, and new-comers make their arrangements accordingly. My parents underwent the ordeal the year before I came into the world, which circumstance was supposed to confer on me a complete immunity from this terrible pest of the tropics. I was acclimatized by the mere fact of my birth.

I cannot say that I esteemed the privilege very highly, for I had not the most remote intention of returning to Maracaibo, which from all accounts is a pestiferous, mosquito-haunted pandemonium.

My poor father used to say that whatever else he might leave me, he should at least leave me free from all fear of Yellow Jack.

As it turned out, he left me little else. After his return from foreign climes he settled down in Liverpool, took a big house in Abercrombie Square, entertained largely, and lived expensively. When I was about sixteen, and a pupil at Uppingham School, my father (who had been a free liver) died suddenly of apoplexy, and an investigation of his affairs resulted in the painful discovery that, after payment of his liabilities, the residue of his estate would only provide my mother and myself with an income of something less than two hundred a year. So we had to give up our fine house in Abercrombie Square and go into lodgings, and I left Uppingham and began to earn my own living—literally, for after I was seventeen I did not cost my mother a penny.

The calling I took up was not of my own choosing. Had my father lived a little longer, or left us better off, I should have gone into the army. I did subsequently join the volunteers, and after serving for awhile in the artillery, became first lieutenant and then captain in a rifle regiment. In the circumstances, however, I was glad to accept the offer of Mr. Comble, of the firm of Comble, Nelson & Co., ship and insurance brokers, to take me into his office and push me forward, "if I showed myself smart," as he was sure I would.

I justified his confidence, and he kept his word. Although I would much rather have been a soldier, I had sense enough to give my mind to the insurance business, and in a comparatively short time I became familiar with all the intricacies of

pretend it's only my wig in your eyes for just a little longer—for fifty or sixty years. Fifty's five times less important than ten. Can't you see that, darling?" She shook her head to increase both the darkness and the understanding.

"I see," said Dick, very contentedly. "Oh, it's good to have you back again Maisie!"

"It's godder to be back, bad boy."

And they argued that point gravely, with interruptions; and they discussed ways and means, also with interruptions; and they took no count of time, till Maisie said, "I haven't any clothes. I haven't eaten anything for years. I haven't anywhere to live except in the little house, and the caretaker there will be out, and I must go and be a party."

"What's that, dear?"

"There was a man once," said Maisie, a hairpin between her teeth, "who was always trying to drag me to a registrar's office to be married. He told me that one or other of the parties must always give a notice to the registrar. I shall buy a thick veil and be that party. Isn't it nice to know we've only ourselves to think of?"

"I remember that man," said Dick. "I feel that I ought to be the party."

"Never mind. Afterward you shall beat me, I think it would do me good. I wants to be beated. Oh, Dick, I've been such a bad, double-bad villain. A villain with a Melancolia."

"By Jove, that reminds me of something I'd completely forgotten. I did a Melancolia before I went——"

"Ah? No! Not that word!"

"Began to see, then. She's up in a corner, somewhere, and I thought a good deal of her at one time. What do you think?"

The voice was the voice of the man who had told her the tale of his doings, in the Park, what time he looked to kick the world before him.

"Is it the veiled canvas on the easel?" asked Maisie.

"Yes. Well——?"

She was looking at a formless, scarred blur of paint. Somebody had used the palette knife with deadly skill. It was a cruel, wicked wrong, and she could not understand it; but for Dick's sake she must make no sign. Her eyes were very dim and her voice choked with the hard-held tears as she made answer, still gazing on the wreck:

"Oh, Dick, it *is* good!"

Dick heard the sob and took it for tribute. "I thought you'd like it," he said smiling at her across the room; and she would have given the world to cry, but she came back to his arms instead, to bid him good-by for a little while.

"Dick," she said, when the long farewell was ended, "do you imagine when a woman loves a man that she cares for his work? She loves him for himself—self—self. Now I must fly, and—please may I sing on the staircase going down?"

There was very little thought of song in Maisie's heart when she went out, unless it was the old rhyme, "Lord ha' mercy on me, this is none of I!" She wanted to sit down and be quiet—very quiet—in her half-dismantled house. Torpenhow did not appear, and the staircases were empty of life. "That's nice of him," said Maisie and fled in a cab to astonish the caretaker across the Park.

"Hallo!" said Torpenhow, entering the studio after Dick had enjoyed two blissful hours of thought. "I'm back. Are you feeling any better?"

"Torp, I don't know what to say! Come here." Dick coughed huskily.

"What's the need for saying anything? Get up and tramp."

They walked up and down as of custom. Torpenhow's hand on Dick's shoulder.

"How in the world did you find it all out?" said Dick, beaming.

"You shouldn't go off your head if you want to keep secrets, Dickie. It was absolutely impertinent on my part, but if you'd seen me rocketing about on a half-trained French troop horse under a blazing sun you'd have laughed. There's going to be a charivari in my rooms to-night. Seven other devils——"

"I know—the row in the Southern Soudan. I surprised their councils the other day, and it made me unhappy. Have you fixed your flint to go? Who do you work for?"

"Haven't signed any contracts yet. I wanted to see how your business would turn out."

"Would you have stayed with me, then, if—things had gone wrong?"

"Don't ask me too much. I'm only a man."

"You've tried to be an angel very successfully."

"Oh, ye—es! Well, do you attend the function to-night? We shall be half-screwed before the morning. All the men believe the war's a certainty."

"Of course I'll come. I haven't turned my back on the old life yet."

That night there was tumult on the stairs. The correspondents poured in from theatre, dinner and music hall to Torpenhow's room that they might discuss their plan of campaign in event of the certainty of military operations being a certainty. Torpenhow, the Keneu, and the Nilghai had bidden all the men they had worked with to the orgy; and Mr. Beeton, the housekeeper, declared never in his checkered experience had he seen quite such a fancy lot of gentlemen. They waked the chambers with their shoutings and song; and the elder men were quite as bad as the younger. For the chances of war were in front of them, and all knew what those meant. When the clamor was at its height, Dick entered with his great happiness upon his face. The room was heavy with tobacco smoke and the fume of strong drinks, and the men were settled in unpicturesque attitudes on chair, sofa, and table. There was a general shout.

"Poor, second-hand gladiators!" he said, with pretended scorn. "You only exist to describe who will die on the sands out there. Half of you will be dead this time next year. The Soudan kills specials."

"*Ave Imperator, te morituri salutant!*" said the Keneu. "Get into a chair, and don't moralize. The public wants us as much as we want you."

"By the way, what does the dear public say about me?"

"One paper said six weeks ago that it deeply regretted to hear you weren't quite well. The rest have forgotten by this time," said the Nilghai.

"Sweet creatures! They naturally would. Give me a drink." And by the instinct of association he began to hum the terrible Battle Hymn of the Republic. Man after man caught it up—it was a tune they knew well—till the windows shook to the clang, the Nilghai's deep voice leading:

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored:
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

"How does the next verse go?" said the Keneu. And they swept off again, beating time on the table:

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to meet Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Then Cassavetti, very proud of his knowledge—

In the beauty of the lilies—

"Hold on," said Torpenhow. "We've nothing to do with that. It belongs to another man."

"No," said Dick to himself under his breath, "the other man belongs."

THE END.

About Vampires.

The original meaning of vampire, which appellation has been given to certain blood-sucking bats, was that it was unusually supposed to be the soul of a dead man which quits the buried body by night to suck the blood of living persons. This belief chiefly prevails in Slavonic lands. It is thought that those who turn vampires are generally wizards, suicides, and the persons who have come to a violent end, or have been cursed by their parents or by the church. Travelers describe the wounds inflicted by the large sharp-edged incisors of the South American vampire bat as being similar to those caused by the razor when shaving; a portion of the skin is shaved off, and a large number of served capillary vessels being thus exposed, a constant flow of blood is maintained. From this source the blood is drawn through the exceedingly narrow gullet—too narrow for anything solid to pass—into the intestine-like stomach, whence it is probably drawn off during the slow process of digestion, while the animal, sated with food, is hanging in a state of torpidity from the roof of its cave or from the inner sides of a hollow tree.

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Statement of the Philipsburg Bank.

PHILIPSBURG, Pa., October 8.—The following statement concerning the Philipsburg Banking company was made public to-day.

ASSETS.

Discounts and overdrafts	$345,000
Mortgages, Bonds, etc	2,000
Due from banks	7,000
Cash on hand	40,000
Total	$455,000

LIABILITIES.

Due depositors	$376,000
Due banks	12,000
Total	$389,000

"The members of the firm are Jonathan Boynton, O, Perry Jones, P. L, Carlisle, George F. Mulland and D. A. Miller. If the assests should not prove sufficient to pay the liabilities, the members of the firm are individually liable for any shortage. We feel satisfied that the claims against the bank will be paid in full. Everything belonging to the bank will be placed in the hands of competent assignees, who will pay out the assests to the creditors without any preference whatever. No one will be preferred, but everybody treated alike."

[Signed] O. PERRY JONES, Cashier.

Nothing new at Houtzdale.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., October 9.—The hearing of President Dill, of the suspended First National bank, took place this afternoon in the parlor of the jail and was partly private, no one being present but those interested. The United States commissioner required bail in the sum of $40,000 for Mr. Dill's appearance before him a Altoona on Friday of next week. The ba was furnished by Asbury Lees, Jere Mich D Fullerton and A. Barron Patton Dill was then brought before Jus Mitch on a writ of habeas corpus and released $21,500 bail for his appearance at court. This was the bail furnished to satisfy the Houtzdale parties.

PHILIPSBURG, Pa., October 9.—Since the statement by O. Perry Jones, cashier of the Philipsburg Banking company, appeared, there has been a decided improvement in the feeling of depositors in the belief that they will get their money, dollar for dollar, and the belief was further strengthened this afternoon when it became known that William P. Duncan, president of the Moshannon bank, had been offered, and had accepted, the assigneeship of the suspended bank. While the amount of discounts and overdrafts ($346,266.41) and mortgages and ($62,359. 61) comprise within $48,000 of the total assets, those who have seen the paper held by the bank say that it is good, and that they are candidly of the opinion that when the business of the bank is settled up it will have a surplus.

The receivers of the *Houtzdale* bank made a report of the condition in which they find that bank. The report is not very comforting to depositors unless the condition of the First National bank of Clearfield turns out in better shape than many now believe it to be in. The report is as follows:

ASSETS.

Cash on hand	$ 17 553 47
Notes and bills discounted	52,537 15
Overdrafts	2,227 72
Due from First National Bank of Clea field	80,012 99
Due from other banks	3,697 63
Real estate	22,690 00
Total	$210,583 32

LIABILITIES.

To individual depositors	$107,291 54
To certificates of deposit	76,228 32
To sight drafts	4,655 16
To banks	22,408 30
Total	$210,583 32

A dispatch dated Toledo, O., announcing the arrest of a man named George Dixon, leads to the belief that George Dixon will turn out to be Henry C. Creswell, who was concerned with William B. Hamilton in the robbery of the Houtzdale bank of some $60,000 a few months ago.

Cashier William H Sanford, of the Moshannon Banking company, of this place, to-day makes the following statement:

"Owing, no doubt, to the similarity of names, an opinion seems to prevail in some sections that the Moshannon Banking company, of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., has failed. This is a mistake that is causing our business men considerable annoyance. This bank is doing business as usual has ample resources to meet any and all obligations, and is not affected in the least by the suspension of any of the banks in this section.

Work of the Pension Office.

During the week 8,677 claims were received, which 500 were original invalid, 81 widows, 7 bounty lane, 27 navy, 24 old war, 133 accrued, and 2,099 applications for increase; act of June 27, 1890, 1,409 original invalid, 395 widows, and 1,386 who had made prior application under old acts.

Number of claims received to date under act of June 27, 1890, 704,752. Claims disposed of to date under said act, 251,245

Number of rejected claims reopened 177. The names and postoffice addresses of 1,954 comrades were furnished for the use of claimants. There were 97,058 pieces of mail matter received; 72,563 letters and blanks sent out.

Number of cases detailed to Special Examiners, 283; reports and cases special Examiners, 303; cases on hand for special examination, 4,016.

Report of certificates issued; Original, 4,373; increase, 2,325; duplicate, 0; accrued, 107; total, 6,805. Total number of claims pending, 590,552.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE OF PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLES FOR THE CURE OF WEAK MEN

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

(VITALLY WEAK). Made so by too close application to business or study, severe mental strain or grief, SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life, or vicious habits contracted in youth.

WEAK MEN ARE VICTIMS TO NERVOUS DEBILITY or EXHAUSTION, WASTING WEAKNESS, INVOLUNTARY LOSSES with EARLY DECAY in YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED; lack of vim, vigor, and strength, upon impaired and weakened prematurely in approaching old age.

WHEN WE SAY CURE We speak from knowledge of PERMANENT RESULTS in many thousand cases treated and cured in past five years, A confidence of our faith in Prof. Harris' SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES.

Free TRIAL We offer eight days trial ABSOLUTELY FREE, to all men, young or old, suffering from this prevalent trouble should send their address so we can furnish questions to be answered, that we may know the true condition of each case and prepare medicine to effect a prompt cure. Located in New York (after 15 years at St. Louis), we offer all a chance to be cured by the celebrated Pastille Treatment.

THE HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists, 99 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.

ESTABD 1874. INCORP'D 1890. CAPITAL $250,000

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Tower, Boston.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St., below Green PHILADELPHIA,

Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing.

SPECIAL DISEASES, of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, Liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Evenings 6—8, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.

For Reference see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

may27-1y

RUPTURE

Has been permanently cured by—

DR. BUYER 83 ARCH ST

PHILADELPHIA, PA. For 32 years, no operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others treated. Send for Circular. Advice Free. CURE GUARANTEED. Office Hours 9 to 3.

THEY SAY.

That the soda fountain will soon be infizzable.

That some people have said too much during the last week.

That it takes some people a whole life time to learn their own business.

That ice cream was in great demand during the warm evenings of last week.

That our merchants should keep their mackeral in their cellars instead of on the pavement.

That before you start out to attain a seat on the highest pinnacle of fame remember that it runs up to a pretty sharp point.

That the girl of the period carries her watch under the capacious folds of the mansard-roof collar that she wears.

That one of the hard things to do is to lift your hat to a young woman who only a few years ago sat on your knee and begged for taffy.

That the husband who is loaded to the guards with fond, endearing expressions for his wife, and who unloads them with ostentatious kisses and pet names in the presence of other people, can usually be relied on to do the same thing with other women in private.

That she was talking confidentially to her bosom friend. "Do you know, Nell, now that we are married," she said, "James has stopped drinking entirely? I have not detected the odor of liquor about him since before our wedding." "Was it difficult for him to stop?" inquired the bosom friend. "Oh, no; not at all; he just eats cloves; he says that is a certain cure."

That a country woman brought a chicken to town on Saturday and when the clerk remarked that he always examined the craw to see if it was empty, the woman answered that he would find nothing in that craw as the hen had fasted seventy days before her head was taken off. When asked why that was, she said that she had to do the killing, and she found that after a long fast the fowl was easier caught and easier killed. She found no sale for the bones.

Serious Danger.

Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial disease are inhaled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal safeguard is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying and acclimating the system so as to be able to resist the malarial poison, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is incomparably the best and most popular. Irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels encourage malaria but these are speedily rectified by the Bitters. The functions of digestion and secretion are assisted by its use, and a vigorous as well as regular condition of the system promoted by it. Consitution and physique are thus defended against the inroads of malaria by this matchless preventive which is also a certain and thorough remedy in the worst cases of intermittent and remittent fevers.

McKinley's Narrow Escape.

CINCINNATI, O., October 7.—The special train bearing the Lincoln club excursionist back from Batavia had a nrrrow escape from disaster last evening. It seems that orders had been given for the special to stop at Batavia junction, where the Little Miami intersects, and to side track to let the regular passenger train from the city go by on the main track. Instead of sidetracking, according to orders, the special continued on its way in the city, but with its speed somewhat slackened. When a short distance this side of Batavia junction the engineer saw the headlight of the approaching train. He whistled a warning signal and put on the brakes. The two locomotives were brought to a standstill with their pilots not forty-five feet apart. Major McKinley was on the special train, which backed to a siding, and finally reached this city.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. s 24-1 y

Wallace Paying His Debts.

Ex-Senator Williams A. Wallace, who failed about nine months ago, is getting on his feet again. He has paid the widows and orphans who were depositors in his bank dollar for dollar, and says he will repay all depositors in time. A branch road is being run to the Senator's coal lands, above Houtzdale, and it is believed the development will make a rich man of Mr. Wallace.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affection caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at C. M. Parrish Drugstore.

Death of Sir John Pope Hennessy.

LONDON, October 7.—Coupled with the announcment this morning that Mr. Parnell died last night, was the news that Sir John Pope Hennessy, M. P., for North Kilkenny, was also dead. Sir John Pope Hennessy, it will be remembered, immediately after the exposure in the O'Shea divorce case, in December, 1890, contested the Norte Kilkenny election, backed up by the Parnell candidate, Mr. Vincent Scully, by 1,147 votes. This is a great and possibly the greatest test of strength between the Parnellites and McCarthyites, and the defeat of Mr. Scully no doubt counted for a great deal in the future disaster which befell the Irish leader.

HELP TO MOTHERS NURSING.

Mothers who have the care and draught of nursing infants, need the aid of strengthening tonic to make up the nourishment required for the growth of the child. Ale, porter, and lager beer have often been recommended. Of late, since physicians have become aware that the Port Wine produced by Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. is strictly pure, they have prescribed it instead of ale or porter, as being more blood making. This wine is principally sought for by mothers who have nursing infants at the breast, as the best supplying medium to be found. The wine is rich in body and not intoxicant but gently stimulating and makes good blood. Druggists generally keep it, and sell it for a dollar a bottle.—*Enquirer.*

KILLED ON HIS FIRST TRIP.

The Johnstown *Tribune* yesterday says: James Shaulis, a breakman on extra freight No. 231 was almost instantly killed this forenoon near Sonman by the engine of Pacific Express west. His train had been run in on a siding to allow Mail east to pass, and he was standing on the westbound track waiting for Mail to pass, so that he could turn the switch for his train to go out on the main track. The noise of the passing Mail train prevented him from hearing the approach of the Pacific, the engine of which struck him, as stated, and tossed him a considerable distance. The Express was stopped and backed up to the scene of the accident. The trainmen tenderly picked up the injured man and bore him to the baggage car. He was still breathing but expired in a few moments. His skull had been crushed. The body was taken to Derry, where deceased boarded. He was unmarried and about 25 years of age. He was making his first trip when he met his death. It is said his home was in Somerest county.

John Baylor; Mrs. Camal; C. L. Gorn; James Haines; Mrs. Belle Houtz; John F. Dale; Edward Hanghmam; Rev. S. J. Kelly; Marion Kinney; Elnia Puff; R. S. Woodmaid.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."—Mrs. Jackson Portsmouth, N. H.

I was so much troubled with catrrrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepener, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Christian Endeavor Convention.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., October 7.—There was a largely increased attendance at the meeting of the Pennsylvania Christian Endeavor union to-day, notwithstanding the heavy rain. Reports were presented by Secretary J. Howard Breed, and Treasurer W. A. Gillespie, both being of a highly favorable character. Special services were conducted by J. Howard Breed, state secretary, and Thomas F. Wells, of Scranton. Rev. J. T. McCreary, of Pittsburg, delivered the convention sermon upon "Spiritual Power." In the evening addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Russell, secretary of the Evangelical alliance, of New York; Rev. Dr. D. J. McMullan, secretary of the Presbyterian board of home missions, of New York, and Rev. Dr. Emerson K. Young, of Philadelphia. An overflow meeting was held when several addresses were made. Committees were appointed on nomination of officers, on next meeting, and various other topics.

The combined circulation of the *Ladies Home Journal, Seed-Time and Harvest*, and *Farm Poultry*, will soon exceed one million copies. All three will be sent one year for only one dollar by the Seed-Time and Harvest Co., La Plume, Pa. a 31—2m.

The Evangelical Conference.

PHILADELPHIA, October 7.—The evangelical conference this morning took up the case of Bishop Bowman, they having disposed of the cases of Dubs and Esher and only await the reports of the committees to which they were referred. At the evening session the review of Bishop Bowman's trial was completed. The conference then decided by ballot that the trial conference held in Chicago in March, 1890 in the case of Bishop T. Bowman was legally constituted and that its action was in accordance with the book of discipline, and that the said trial conference was justified in its finding of guilty and in the judgment of suspension.

A MARRIAGE ON TUSSY MOUNAIN.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Oct. 8.—Cupid's pranks are often shown in curious and extraordinary ways, but one of the most singular instances happened on Tuesday near Marklesburg, this county. A. H. Zimmerman and Miss Beckie Hughes had long loved each other, but the course of true love ran very roughly in their case. Becoming desperate at the abstacles which had so long prevented their union they drove to the highest point of the Tussey mountain, accompanied by the Rev. H. F. Long of the Reformed church and two witnesses, and standing in a deserted coaling hearth in the midst of huge rocks and towering trees the marriage ceremony was performed. Two boys concealed in the bushes serenaded the bridal party by discharing a shotgun and ringing a cowbell.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

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A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.* Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Many little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bones, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $20 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

TOBACCO

This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

SIRS:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

DEAR SIRS:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, It was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 13, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,

DEAR SIRS:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 6, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

GENTS:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe case of [illegible] about eight different kinds of medicine which proved no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which, curedher in two weeks.

I remain yours

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A Positive Cure for LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, Impotency and NERVOUS DEBILITY; also all Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Nervous MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY, plainly explained. HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Secured by Testimonials from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Books, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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MONEY

We furnish employment. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new idea and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS WATERPROOF. A HANDSOME POLISH. A LEATHER PRESERVER. NO BRUSHING REQUIRED. Shoes can be washed daily.

Used by men, women and children.

Brother come out and let me be inside. Will my face and hands be red, too?

Of course they will sister, because Papa painted the window with

PIK-RON

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.

10c.—A BOTTLE—10c.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine.

HIGH ARM $25.00.

Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law. Office at No. 8 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street. All business promptly attended to 16-32-1y

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. jan71-1y

WILLIAM I SWOOPE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1 1917 Furst Building, Bellefonte, Pa

CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's new building, corner of Allegheny and High streets. 47-15-1y

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office on High street. 13-2-1y

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER

HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 16-17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

THOS. C. VAN TRIES, M. D., Has located permanently in Bellefonte. Office No. 15, North Spring St. 21 426m

H. K. HOY, M. D., Oculist & Aurist, 24 High Street, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office Hours—7—9 A. M., 1—2 & 7—8 P. M. Defective Vision Carefully Corrected. Spectacles and Eye Glasses Furnished. O-21-1f

Insurance.

W. H. MUSSER, General Agent UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO Office, northwest corner of Diamond, Room 2, Crider's Building. In office with Clement Dale, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa Sept. 3-1y.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER. (Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS.

Send for INVENTORS' GUIDE, or How to Obtain a Patent.

Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

WM. MILLS FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen under Crider's county bank building High street Bellefonte, Pa.

ELECTRIC BELLS.—Door and Table Bells, Annunciators, and all kinds of Electrical Supplies constantly on hand. Will be pleased to give estimates. H. S. BANKS, m10-1y Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa

HISTORY IS REPEATED.

CERTAIN OLD STORIES ARE FOREVER RECURRING.

Horatius at the Bridge in Different Ages and Countries—A Romance that Has Been Told of at Least Two Men—Some More Modern Instances.

The study of coincidences and accidental resemblances is always curious and interesting, but it seems to be entirely useless. A little reflection will show the person who so considers it that he is mistaken. These coincidences are one of the most fruitful causes of human error, since the mind naturally seeks to find some connection between two things strikingly alike. When such a connection cannot be found it is invented. It is worth while, then, to study facts which impress on the mind the possibility of the closest coincidences where there is no connection whatever.

A series of historical parallels, beginning with ancient Rome, will furnish food for a good deal of thought in this line.

The story of Horatius at the bridge is one of the best known in all history. Lars Porsena, the Etruscan prince, was marching on Rome with an army such as the Romans could not hope to resist. He might be stopped by the Tiber if the bridge could be broken down before he crossed it. Horatius, alone, according to one account, or with two companions, according to another, stood at the entrance to the bridge and stopped the whole Etruscan army, of whom only to or three at a time could reach him in the narrow passage, till the Romans had destroyed the bridge behind him. Then he swam across and joined his friends on the other bank.

Fifteen hundred years later, more or less, the English were fighting for their lives against the Danes. Two armies met at Maldon, parted again by a river and a bridge. Wulfstan, an Englishman, stood in the bridge with two companions and blocked the way till the ebbing of the tide made a ford passable. Then the Danes crossed the ford, and the English were crushed.

It was not so very long after that the Danes came again, and found no such easy conquest. Harold, the last Saxon king of England, took them by surprise at Stamfordbridge.

The Danes were scattered on both sides of the river, and those who first met the disciplined English troops were rapidly driven back. The English might have destroyed the whole Danish army before it had time to form in order of battle but for one Dane, who stood on the bridge and stopped them. He killed forty of the English while he held his post. At length an Englishman crept under the bridge and stabbed him from below. When the English crossed they found the Danes ready for them, and it took the hardest kind of fighting to rout the invaders.

Change the scene to France and the time to Bayard, the good knight without fear and without reproach. In one of his campaigns against the Spaniards the French held a bridge over the river Garillan, which separated the two armies. An ingenious dwarf in the Spanish army planned a raid on the wing of the French, to draw off their attention while the Spaniards siezed the bridge. For some reason Bayard, who was usually first in the field, could not get on his armor till all the rest were gone and the Spanish attack was made on the bridge. Sending his only companion to summon help (so the old chronicler tells us) Bayard charged along the bridge, overthrew four Spaniards with his lance at the first charge and then held the passage with his sword for half an hour against 200 enemies till help came.

At the siege of Haariem, in the days when the Dutch nation was rousing itself to throw off the Spanish yoke, the fate of the city hung on one great dyke. The Spanish supplies came along this. If it could be cut, the Spaniards must raise the siege or starve. In a desperate attempt to break the dyke the Dutch were repulsed, but the Spanish pursuit was checked by John Harring of Horn. With sword and shield, on the narrow dyke, he stopped the way against a thousand of the most famous soldiery in Europe, armed with firearms. When his regiment had made good their retreat he leaped into the water and swam safe away.

Less widespread than the story of Horatius, but more remarkable in the close agreement of details, is the following:

A young man is sitting alone in a darkened room. He has lately left his home to go out for the first time into the great world. He has found the world hard and cruel; he is tired of it. He takes a pistol from the table, puts the muzzle to his head and draws the trigger without effect. Not loaded, he thinks; he throws it aside and falls to musing again.

"Enter a friend, a reckless, jolly, noisy fellow. He shows his character by picking up the pistol to fire a salute out of the window. Crash goes the bullet through the pane, and the moody young man springs to his feet crying, "I must be reserved for something great!"

He finds himself in a country where the sovereign authority has dwindled almost to nonentity. Every petty nobleman makes war and peace on his own account, and reckless adventurers are constantly setting up and throwing down these little monarchies.

Such an adventure, without money or authority sufficient to command more than a regiment, raises an army by sheer force of talent and impudence, and almost overthrows the party of the sovereign to whom the would-be suicide owes allegiance. He, under no better auspices than the other, enters this fight, meets the enemy with his own devices and beats him at his own game.

The cause which was almost lost is triumphant, and no honor is too great for the man to whom this is due. But success makes enemies. He is summoned before his Prince to answer a slanderous charge, and falls into disgrace for a time.

The authority which he had established began to crumble. No one can save it but the man who created it. He is restored to power and success is with him once more. But his enemies are not idle, his master no longer trusts him and constant persecution hurries him on to a violent and premature death. He was one of the greatest generals in his country's history, and practical, permanent results of his work were of the highest importance. But his death was a blessing to the world, for if he had lived a few years longer his genius would have been used, probably with success, to maintain a tyrant's authority over a free people.

Ask your friend who the man is. Perhaps he will tell you it is Clive, the conqueror of India for the English. Or perhaps he will say Wallenstein, the commander of the German Emperor's forces in the Thirty Year's War.—N. Y. Sun.

Jumps at the conclusion—The sleepy man in church.

There is a cloud on most peoples' title to mansions in the skies.

GROWING AND CURING TEA.

The Many and Difficult Processes Through Which It Must Pass.

Tea is a shrub indigenous to India—not imported from China. It is planted out on the estate generally as a small nursery plant in line and at measured distance from its neighbors. It grows at an elevation, but quicker at a low elevation. I have known tea to grow higher in one year than I could reach at low elevation, while in the high districts it would take two or three years to attain the height of, say six feet. When fully matured, it is pruned down to twenty inches, the result being a flush of young wood. This is what is wanted for "leaf," but to allow the bush an opportunity to give us a surface to pluck from, it is left for a time. The leaf is then plucked, not from the sides, which increase the surface, but the top. Two leaves and a half are used for manufacture, those lower down being considered too coarse.

In plucking, we have three grades of tea, namely, the terminal leaf bud, and the very small leaf called "flowery" or "orange" Pekoe; then comes the medium leaf, called "Pekoe," and lastly the largest and coarsest, called "Pekoe Souchong." All are plucked and put in the basket indiscriminately to be sifted out after manufacture. Twice a day the baskets of tea leaf are taken to the factory and spread out thinly on canvas to wither, that is, become soft and pliable. The leaf thus spread out in the evening would be ready for rolling next day. It will be observed from the above illustration that the withering takes place in the interior of the factory, not in the sun. When sufficiently withered the leaf is let down through a funnel into the "roller," which has taken the place of the hands and feet of the great unwashed. This machine consists of a receptacle for the leaf, on which the pressure is automatically applied. The rolling surfaces, which move at right angles to one another, but appear by a peculiar crank motion to be revolving, are made of wood, so that the tea leaf does not come in contact with any metal.

The tea when rolled is received in a trolly from the bottom of the machine and appears like cooked spinach and green. If fired immediately it would be a pure green tea, and would, in process of firing, turn black. It is, however, laid thickly on a table or in drawers for a season to oxidize, and in an hour it will have commenced to turn from green to a bright brown color. This is a matter which requires careful attention, as overfermenting or underfermenting alters the flavor entirely. Only the practical eye can decide, and it decides at a glance, when the tea is right. When it is comes the firing. Several machines have been invented for this purpose, but I presume the sirocco is the one most commonly used. This is a machine which looks like a very large T, and is known as the T sirocco. Along the top are trays upon which the leaf is spread thinly. Below is a furnace and hot-air pipes heating it, if I remember right, to about 180 degrees. Two coolies tend the machine—one at each end—and pass the trays through until it is black and crisp.

Now comes the classifying of the tea. Three grades have to be separated, and this is accomplished by sifting by hand or machinery, as the case may be. Through the fine sieves we get the fine Flowery Pekoe, next size the Pekoe, and the large leaf remains, all being cleaned and dusted before packing.

This completes the process of manufacture. There has been no adulteration of any kind, and all the operations have been performed in a factory so clean that one might almost eat his dinner off the well-cemented floor. No smoking is allowed, nor is anything permitted which could possibly contaminate the precious leaf.

In 1878 the exportation of tea from Ceylon was 25,000 pounds; this year the estimate is 61,000,000 pounds, while the consumption of China tea in England fell from 125,000,000 pounds in 1879 to 61,000,000 pounds in 1889. Such an alteration in trade has so alarmed the Chinese that fully five years ago the Chamber of Commerce at Shanghai sent a commission to Ceylon and India to investigate. The Commissioners returned with the warning that if China did not send better and purer teas from her shores, and open her gates to the foreigner with his machinery, she must eventually lose her export trade. It is to be hoped that China and Japan will one day tear down the walls of conservatism, and open her gates to scientific and modern appliances for the cultivation and preparation of tea. Their export trade is even now in extremities.—Philadelphia Times.

Do You Know Him?

Nothing curious about a flea, eh? Let us see. Put one under a strong microscope. What a transformation! It seems to be clothed in armor "from head to foot" formed of brown, overlapping plates, that are so exceedingly tough as to be almost indestructible. Its head is small and very thin, with a single black eye on each side, the rays of light scintillating through the tiny optic-like sparks of fire.

Puget managed to look though the eye of a flea with his powerful glass, finding that its surface diminished objects in size, while it multiplied them in number—a man appearing like an army of fairies, and the flame of a candle becoming a thousand tiny stars.

From the shape of its head, and for other reasons, the flea is supposed to use but one eye at a time. The offensive weapon of the little creature is composed of two palpi, or "feelers," two piercers and a tongue. When it feeds it stands erect, thrusting this sucker into the flesh, and will eat without intermission if not disturbed.

The flea's manner of breathing is still undetermined, but it is thought to be through two small holes at the end of the palpi.

Sermons by Telephone.

The transmission of sermons by telephone to those who, from varjous causes, are unable to attend church service, which was experimented with in England last year, has turned out so successful that steps are being taken to extend its use on a large scale. Provided with the receiver specially used, it is said that invalids can hear perfectly while in bed. In a quiet room the tolling of the bell before service is distinctly audible, the prayers can be followed, the responses emphasized, and every word of the sermon distinguished, while solos in the anthem are heard as distinctly as in the church. Twenty-four calls were recently received at the telephone office for connection with a local church in an English town, and as the number of subscribers there numbered not more than 60 it is evident the privilege of hearing the sermon without going to church for it was appreciated. In many of the large towns in England, especially in Manchester, Nottingham, Stafford, Wolverhampton, the church telephone service has come to be quite an institution. It has, of course, been common in America for a number of years.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.

RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

You invalids and convalescents who have malaria remain weak, tired, nervous and exhausted, there is a marvelous restorative, an unfailing strengthener of brain, nerve, blood and body—Dr. Green's Nervura—which will give you more strength of nerve, vitality of blood and vigor of body than anything else under the sun. This wonderful giver of renewed health and strength is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and may be taken by the most delicate invalid with absolute certainty of quick and speedy benefit. Dr. Greene, its discoverer, is the well-known physician and guarantees the healthful, strengthening and invigorating effects of this marvelous remedy.

Use it invalid or convalescent, and watch the strength return to your limbs, the power and vigor to your nerves, the warm, rich color to your cheek, and feel the glow of health throb again in your veins.

HOW SHALL I GET STRONG?

"I was so weak I could not raise myself in bed, and doctors said I could be no better. Hearing of Dr. Greene's Nervura, I commenced taking it, and in a week I began to feel better. I am now able to walk and ride out, have gained 40 pounds in weight, so that I consider that Dr. Greene's Nervura saved my life.

MRS. E. M. BASS,
Orford, N. H."

N. B. Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases; 35 W. 14th Street, New York, can be consulted free, personally, or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

A Burglar Captured.

This mornin about two o'clock, John Wood, the well-known plumber who resides on Main Street, was awakened by hearing glass break. On getting out of bed he received a blow on the head. He immediately grappled with the burglar, and after a terrible struggle, succeeded in holding him until his wife obtained help. On being searched at the station Mr. Wood's watch and wallet was found on his person. He gave the name of Robert Terry. The broken glass proved to be a bottle of Sulphur Bitters which had almost cured Mrs. Wood of rheumatism,—*Exchange.*

The success of Old Saul's Catarrh Cure induces imitations and there are many of them. Insist on getting Old Saul's and take no other or you'll get left. At all dealers for 25 cents.

If you want your baby to look bright do not put it to sleep with laudanum when restless, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

The declining powers of age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of *Hood's* Sarsaparilla.

The President

Of the Bank of Waverly, Iowa, says: Sulphur Bitters saved my life. For ten years I suffered from Catarrh and Liver Complaint; I lost forty-five pounds and was growing worse rapidly.

I hae lost all faith in medicine, but hearing your Bitters so well recommended, I gave them a trial. Six bottles cured me. —*Smith P. Hunt, Waverly, Iowa.*

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES made by ROBERT BRUCE WALLACE, (successor to the "Fox Optical Co.") at 624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., are conceded the best and most comfortable. Save money by having him fit your eyes. 580-1y.

"Does your mother know you're out,, said a boy to his little brother. "Yes, she does, was the answer, "for one bottle of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup has knocked my cold into a cocked hat, you bet."

A few applications of Salvation Oil will instantly relieve stiffness in the neck or joints. 25 cents.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all lung and throat Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address Rev. Edward A. Wilson Brooklyn, New York.

S20—1y

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

RAIN SUPERSTITIONS.

Various Ways in Which Moisture Is Coaxed from the Clouds.

In the Caucasian province of Georgia, when a drought has lasted long, marriageable girls are yoked in couples with an ox yoke on their shoulders, a priest holds the reins, and thus harnessed they wade through deep rivers, puddles and marshes, praying, screaming, weeping and laughing.

In a district of Transylvania, when the ground is parched with drought, some girls strip themselves naked, and, led by an older woman, who is also naked, they steal a harrow and carry it across the field to a brook, where they set it afloat. Next they sit on the harrow and keep a tiny flame burning on each corner of it for an hour. Then they leave the harrow in the water and go home.

A similar rain charm is resorted to in India; naked women drag a plough across the field by night. It is not said that they plunge the plough into the stream or sprinkle it with water. But the charm would hardly be complete without it. Sometimes the charm works through an animal.

To procure rain the Peruvians used to set a black sheep in a field, pour chica over it, and gave it nothing to eat till rain fell.

In a district of Sumatra all the women of the village, scantily clad, go to the river, wade into it, and splash each other with the water. A black cat is thrown into the water and made to swim about for awhile, then allowed to escape to the bank, pursued by the splashing of the women.

In these cases the color of the animal is part of the charm; being black it will darken the sky with rain-clouds. So the Bechuanas burn the stomach of an ox at evening, because, they say, "the black smoke will gather the clouds and cause the rain to come." The Timorese sacrifice a black pig for rain, a red or white one for sunshine. The Garos offer a black goat on the top of a very high mountain in time of drought.

Sometimes people try to coerce the raingod into giving rain. In China a huge dragon made of paper or wood, representing the raingod, is carried about in procession; but if no rain follows it is cursed and torn in pieces. In the like circumstances the Feloupes of Senegambia throw down their fetiches and drag them about the fields, cursing them till rain falls. Some of the Indians of the Orinoco worshipped toads and kept them in vessels in order to obtain from them rain or sunshine as might be required; when the prayers were not answered they beat the toads. Killing a frog is a European rain charm. When the spirits withhold rain or sunshine the Comanches whip a slave; if the gods prove obstinate, the victim is almost flayed alive. Here the human being may represent the god, like the leaf-clad Dodols.—Golden Bough.

Eccentric Maine Folks.

Jane Thurston of Portland, Me., a somewhat eccentric and avaricious maiden lady who claims to own and run the United States, is seldom heard from nowadays, but there are lots of other amusing people in Maine, among them several who must be lineal descendants of the original man who wanted the earth. The Skillings heirs, of whom there is a small army, claim Monument square, Portland, as part of their birthright which got lost in the shuffle. They will not get the square, but they're after it, and that seems to please them as much as if they had it. Another crowd of wealth seekers have engaged counsel to prosecute their claims to a considerable part of the city of Augusta, and a Gardiner man now rises to announce his ownership to a large part of Oxford county. Besides these hopeful individuals there are dozens of others who are looking for fortunes varying from $1,000,000 to $14,000,000 from ancestral estates in England, Germany and other distant parts of the world. The claimants realize only the joys of anticipation, but the lawyers are getting generous fees in spot cash.—N. Y. Sun.

What Playing Cards First Indicated.

"I have often been asked what the figures on playing cards indicate, or how the figures came to be first used," said an old gambler. "My grandfather was, like myself, an all round sport, and I have heard him tell that they originally indicated the different classes of people in the kingdom of France, which, I believe, was the first to introduce cards.

"Hearts represented 'choirmen,' or ecclesiastics, and the early cards of that suit have a cape, which in form resembled a heart. The spade was originally a pikehead, tipifying the nobility of soldiery. The artisans were represented by a stone title, now known as a diamond. Farmers were represented by a trefoil or clover leaf, now called a club.

"The four kings were originally David, Alexander, Cæsar and Charlemagne, representing the four great monarchies. The queens were Argine, Judith, Esther and Pallas, representing birth, fortitude, piety and wisdom. The knaves were either knights or servants to knights."—Chicago Tribune.

Queen Victoria on Springs.

For many years Queen Victoria has had a mechanical device to assist her to rise in her carriage and bow in response to the cheers of the people. A public procession is, for her, a serious matter, as the cheering is almost continuous and she is forced in some way to respond or lose her reputation for politeness. The device is under the seat of her carriage, and consists of an arrangement of very strong springs. They are held down by some contrivance for the purpose until she wishes to rise, when she touches a key, and at once the springs are released, and flying upward force her into a half-standing position and support her there. In this way she is relieved of the labor of rising twenty times every quarter of an hour, a task which, to a woman of her age and weight, would be very arduous.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Convenient Marriage.

Overheard in a quiet corner of the ballroom—He—I adore you; but, unfortunately, I am as poor as Job. Still, I have a rich uncle of sixty who, indeed, enjoys the best of health.

She—Is he married?

He—No.

She—Well, my dear friend, it would be silly to rush headlong into misery; come, be reasonable, give me up, and introduce me to your uncle this very day.—Le Figaro.

He Had Snakes.

A farmer named Shutt, living near Sulphur Springs, was up at the cranberry marsh at work when he found six pretty round eggs, and so greatly pleased was he at their appearance that he picked them up and put them in his pocket to take home to the children. The warmth of his pocket spoiled the eggs as playthings for the children, for when he reached home Mr. Shutt found he had five little blacksnakes in his pocket, one of the eggs failing to hatch.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Keep out disease by keeping in healthy action the liver, stomach and bowels. There's a pleasant and a sure way of doing it. It's with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the best Liver Pill ever made, and a prompt and effective remedy for Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. They cleanse and renovate the system, quietly but thoroughly. They regulate the system, too—they don't upset it, like the old-fashioned pills. These are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One "Pellet" a dose. They're the easiest to take, and the mildest in operation—the smallest in size, but the most efficient in their work.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Supervising Architect, room 279 of The Pennsylvania state College Centre Co., Pa. until 10 o'clock A. M. Tuesday the 27th day of October, 1891, for the labor and Materials required the erection of the Iron Works, Carpentry Work, Slating, Trimming, Galvanized Iron Work, Painting Glazing, Hardware, and Pluming, for the propose New Engineering Building, in accordance with drawing and specifications. Copies of which may be seen application at the Supervising Architects office.

No bids received after the time above fixed for opening the same.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

F. L. OLDS,
Supervising Arch't.

October 14, 1891.

AN ORDINANCE to lay out and to open an alley in the Borough of Bellefone between Logan street and Burnside street, beginning at a point on Allegheny street and extending eastward to the Lewistown Turnpike.

Be it enacted and ordained by the authority of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that an alley be laid out in the Borough of Bellefonte, between Logan street and Burnside street, beginning at a point between the properties of Shank and Steel Hunter, on Allegheny street, and extending eastwardly to a point on the old Lewisburg Turnpike on the property of S. D. Ray and L. A. Schaffer, said alley to be twenty (20) feet wide and to be laid out according to survey and map made by D. M. Butts, Borough Engineer.

Ordained and enacted into an Ordinance this fifth day of October, A. D. 1891.

GEORGE L. POTTER,
President of Town Council.

ATTEST: ISAAC MITCHELL, Clerk.

Approved October 9th, 1891.

WILBUS F. REEDER,
oct 10 Chief Burgess.

WANTED—DO YOU WANT TO MAKE $50 dollars per week at home? Mrs Smith th sent six dollars to Alfred Coles for a Box Lounge and allowed him to send people who answer his advertisement to see her Lounge for which he gave a commission which averaged Fifty Dollars per week. If you will do the same in your district, send for terms to Alfred Coles, 446 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn N Y.

Help Wanted.

WANTED. A good girl for general housework Apply at or address 127 East Lamb St. tf

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ELECTION PROCLAMATION—

GOD Save the Commonwealth. I, Wm. A Ishler High Sheriff of the County of Centre Commonwealth of Pennsylvania do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid that an election will be held in the said County of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 3, 1891.

for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, to wit:

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;

One person for Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;

Two persons for Jury Commissioners of Centre county.

Twenty-seven persons as delegates at large to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State, each voter to vote for not more than eighteen candidates.

Three persons as district delegates to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State from this (20th) Senatorial District, and each voter to vote for not more than two candidates

The qualified voters shall also vote "For or Against" holding a convention to amend the Constitution of this State.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in the several boroughs and twp's. with in the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines (eastern precinct,) at the public school house at Woodward.

For the township of Haines (western precinct,) at the public house of T. G. Edmunds Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of gregg, (northern precinct) at Murray's school house

For the township of Gregg (southern precinct,) at the dwelling house owned by J B. Fisher, at Penn Hall

For the borough of Centre Hall, at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter (northern precinct) at the public school house of D. J Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (southern precinct,) at the public house occupied by S. D. Burris.

For the township of College (Eastern precinct,) at the school house in Lemont.

For the township of College (western precinct,) at the public hotel of S. S. Grieb.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) at the hotel of J. A. Decker in Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct,) at the old school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, at the Union Hotel in Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the North ward of the borough of Bellfonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the South ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte

For the West ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Benner, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Spring, (southern precinct,) at the hotel of Gotlieb Baag, in the village of Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring (northern precinct,) at the commissioners office, in the court house, Bellefonte.

For the township of Spring (western precinct,) at the public school house known as the Fair Grounds school house.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the township of Howard, at the school house in the boro of Howard.

For the borough of Howard at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush (northern precinct) in the school house at Old Stream.

For the township of Rush (southern precinct) in the public school house in the village of Fowelton.

For the township of Snow Shoe (eastern precinct) at the school house in the village of Snow Shoe.

For the township of Snow Shoe (western precinct) at the school house in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Marion, at the school house in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs (eastern precinct) at Curtin's school house

For the township of Boggs (western precinct at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Boggs (northern precinct) at the public school house known as "Walker's School House.

For the township of Hatson, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house kept by W. W. Rishel, at Coburn

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evengelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Union, at the school house in the boro of Unionville.

For the borough of Unionville, at the new schoolhouse in said borough.

For the First ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at Wheelman's Club House, corner Beaver and Second streets.

For the Second ward of the borough of philipsburg, at the public building, at the corner North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the store of Wm. Hess, at the corner of Spruce and Ninth streets.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That every person excepting justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of the State or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the legislative executive or judiciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time, the office or appointment of judge inspector or clerk of an election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office then voted for."

At all elections held under the law of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED,

The qualified electors will take notice of the following Acts of Assembly, approved in March, 1866 "An Act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth;"

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at all general township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts voted for, and to be labeled outside Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State" one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, including officers of Senators and members of Congress if voted for and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

To the Sheriff of Centre County Pa:

In compliance with the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly, entitled "An act to provide for a Convention to amend the Constitution, and the election of delegates thereto" approved the nineteenth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety one, the duly qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November, next vote for or against holding a convention to amend the Constitution, and for members of said convention, if a majority of the voters in the Commonwealth favors such convention, according to the regulations provided in the several sections of said act as hereafter set forth, to wit:

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November next, the duly qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall vote for or against holding a convention to amend the Constitution according to the regulations provided in the subsequent sections of this act.

Section 2. If at the said general election to be held as aforesaid, a majority of the electors of this Commonwealth shall declare in favor of a convention to amend the Constitution, the said convention shall be composed of delegates duly elected, and shall assemble as hereinafter provided.

Section. 3. At the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November next, there shall be elected by the qualified electors of this Commonwealth, delegates to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State The said convention shall consist of one hundred and seventy-seven members, to be elected in the manner following: Twenty-seven members shall be elected in the State at large Each voter of the State shall vote for not more than eighteen candidates, and the twenty-seven highest in vote shall be declared elected. One hundred and fifty delegates shall be apportioned to and elected from the the different Senatorial districts of the State three delegates to be elected for each senator therefrom; and in choosing said delegates, each voter shall be entitled to vote for not more than two of the members to be chosen from each Senatorial district, and the three candidates highest in vote shall be declared elected, and said delegates shall posses the qualifications at present required for members of the State Senate.

Section 4. The following regulations shall apply to the aforesaid election to be held on the Tuesday following the first Monday of November next, and to the return of the same

First. The said election shall be held and conducted by the proper election officers of the several election districts of the Commonwealth, and shall be governed and regulated in all respects by the general election laws of the Commonwealth, so far as the same be applicable thereto and not inconsistent with the provisions of this act.

Second. The tickets to be voted for or against a convention shall have on the inside "For a Constitutional Convention," and "Against a Constitutional Convention," and no other inscriptions thereon.

Third. The tickets to be voted for members at large shall have on the outside the words, "Delegates at Large," and on the inside the names of the candidates to be voted for, not exceeding eighteen in number.

Fourth. The tickets to be voted for district members shall have on the outside the words, "District delegates," and on the inside the name or names of the candidates voted for, not exceeding the proper number limited as aforesaid, but any ticket that shall contain a greater number of names than the number for which the voter shall be entitled to vote shall be rejected.

Fifth. The return judges shall meet at the same places and at the same time after said election, and shall make out the returns thereof of the votes cast for delegates at large and for district delegates to be members of the said convention in the several counties of the Commonwealth, and shall follow the same form in making out their returns as prescribed for return judges in the case of an election for Governor, except that the said returns shall be transmitted to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and shall be addressed to that officer alone.

Now, therefore, in obedience to the requirements of the Act of the General Assembly aforesaid, you are hereby required to publish this notice with your proclamation for the holding of said general election.

WILLIAM F. HARRITY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 8th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred an ninety-one, and in the One Hundred and Fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM

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It has proved infallible in every case, from simple **Pimples** to obstinate **Eczema**; also **Itching Piles. 50 CTS.** per box.

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The story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the world's heroes and heroines. A rich storehouse of history, travel, adventure, and the weird and wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." Thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, startling heroic achievements of warriors and crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest gems of English and American historical literature. The most wonderful new book of to-day, the great self-educator; just the book the people want. Over 350 grand historical illuminations. Half-tone steel engravings, and brilliant oil-colored plates. Everybody finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No capital, no risk. Straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address,

WORLD PUBLISHING CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

AN ORDINANCE Laying out and to open Armor Street, in the Borough of Bellefonte, from Linn street to Beaver street.

Be it enacted, and ordained by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that Armor street be laid out and opened from a point beginning on the north side of Linn street, west of the property owned by J. Kyle McFarlane, and extending to a point on the south side of Beaver street, the whole distance being nine hundred (900) feet, and to be fifty (50) feet wide.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this fifth day of October, A. D., 1891.

GEORGE L. POTTER,
President of Town Council.

ATTEST,
ISAAC MITCHELL, Clerk.

Approved October 9th, 1891.

WILBUR F REEDER,
Chief Burgess.

oct 10

Butler's Book.

1,000 PAGES,
200 ORIGINAL ENGRAVINGS,
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PUBLISHED IN 3 LANGUAGES,
POPULAR PRICES,
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PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

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Seines, Tents, Nets and Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Guns choke bored $8 to $50. Single Breech Loading Shot Guns, $4 to $25; Breech Loading and Repeating Rifles, $3 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double shot Guns, $5 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers $1 to $20; Double Action Self Cockers, $2.50 to $10; All kinds of Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Powder, Flasks, Shot Pouches, Primers, send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 7 6 8th thfied St Pittsburgh, Pa. August 21st

Heard in Heaven.

I paced the platform—body and mind, and brain,
Pulled by the deadly cold—what time the train,
Too tardy, came not.
'Twas a darkening noon
In bleak December. Low i' the east, red Mars
Rose large and lurid; and a slender moon
Lay, like a finger, on the lip of Night,
Commanding silence.
'Neath the silent stars
Perched on a bench, with wistful face, and white,
With limbs a-tremble, bare legs red and raw,
And hands blue-nipt) a tiny child I saw,
Who, thinly clad, sat blithe, and brave, and bright,
Crooning some baby lay,
What song she sang,
That little maid, the while her wee voice rang
So shy and low—
Whether some childish chime,
Olden and quaint,
Of fairy and fay: a snatch of nursery rhyme,
Or hymn, or prayer—I knew not, nor shall know:
But long ago
One spake this word:
"No sparrow falls, it dying cry unheard,
Though feeble and faint?"
And I am sure that he who hears the bird,
Heard that sweet plaint.

—Leisure Hour.

How Rats Are Trapped In Burmah.

Rats may readily be induced to jump or drop into any receptacle, especially if it affords them adequate concealment, and they do this without one lingering suspicion of their inability to reach the only existing outlet when the time for retreat approaches. Thus traps on this principle may readily be designed, and are obviously preferable to our rat traps where the vermin are numerous. This method was thus explained by our correspondent, who spoke of the traps as being most "successfully used in Burmah, where the rats are a perfect pest. The jar trap was set for three nights."

"On the first occasion I saw twenty-two rats turned out. On the second night only nine rats were caught. The trap was then put away for weeks, when it was again successfully used, but I am unable to say to what extent it then succeeded. The common Pegu jar I used used was about 1¼ to 2 feet deep, and 14 or 15 inches broad and a hole was punched in the shoulder just large enough for a rat to enter. There was about six or seven inches of paddy (rice in husk) in the jar, which was buried to within eight inches of the top. The mouth of the jar was then closed with a board and a stone. A quantity of old timber joists and straw were in the outhouse, and no end of rat holes everywhere around.

"I incline to the opinion that my blue-legged Burmah servant very "judiciously" punched the hole with an old nail and a hammer, for though it was by no means regular or quite round (it seemed at first sight too small), it just admitted a hungry rat. I do not think the rats, after they had eaten all the grain, could have gotten through the hole, they seemed so filled out; otherwise, with such a lot in the jar, some could have got to the hole and pulled through, I imagine. A moving mass of frightened, screaming rats is a bad 'taking off' for a jump, I admit, but an old fellow now and then might have hit the hole. I doubt if he could, however, have got through." It is important, however, in traps of this kind to see that the inside of the vessel is so smooth as to afford no foothold for rats, or they will readily escape by climbing the sides. —London Field.

Athletes Short-Lived.

Did it ever occur to you that athletes are rarely long-lived? By athletes, I mean the folks who are training themselves continually for special feats of muscular power, and I leave out the dilettante amateur who exercises slightly, comparatively speaking, and then with only the object of physical development. It is my opinion that as a rule the professional athlete is not a very good risk for the life insurance people. And this aside from any risk of physical injury of a sudden nature to which the athlete in the course of his performances may be subject. I think it would seriously stump you if I asked you to name a dozen cases of extreme longevity among men who have been famous for their muscular power and skill. But anybody can name a dozen people who have led sedentary lives from boyhood and attained extreme old age. Very strange as it may appear, consumption is a disease to which the swimmer, the oarsman, the runner and the fighter have all on numerous occasions fallen victims. Rheumatism is another common disorder. All of which sometimes makes me think that nature never intended the development of the human physical energies to the point at which they are often observed. The athlete who lives the longest is the man who used to be an athlete and gave up his athletic fancies and plans before he had reached middle life. Otherwise you find that the average of years on earth of athletes is surprisingly low.—Boston Cor. St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Earnings of Bell-Boys.

"We make larger wages," said a bell-boy at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, than many bookkeepers and men who hold other clerical positions. The salaries are small, but the tips are large, especially if a boy knows his business and is smart enough to be polite. We get from $20 to $35 a month and in the busy season, when the hotels are full, our tips often amount to as much as from $3 to $5 per day.

"Of course, in addition to our monthly salaries we are boarded and lodged. I know any number of bell boys who make over $100 a month. Many of them are married and have families, whom they provide with good homes and support in good style. I have known several of the boys to take trips to Europe. No, sir, it's the fault of the man if he gets a position as bell-boy in a first-class hotel and then fails to make good wages."—N. Y. News.

Coldest Spot on Earth.

The coldest known spot on the earth's surface is near Werkhojansk, Siberia. There, it is said, "the culminating point of excessive climate in all the world is reached." In other words, it is the pole of the greatest known cold. The lowest readings of the thermometer, taken by Sir George Nares, were noted at Floburg Beech, which was 81 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. For a long time it was supposed that Yakutsk, 400 miles from Werkhojansk, was the coldest place in the world; recent observations, however, have exploded that notion. The soil at both of the places above mentioned is frozen to a depth of nearly 400 feet. It is believed to have been deposited in a frozen State during the glacial epoch, as no amount of cold could penetrate the earth to such an enormous depth.—Harper's Young Folks.

Xactly So.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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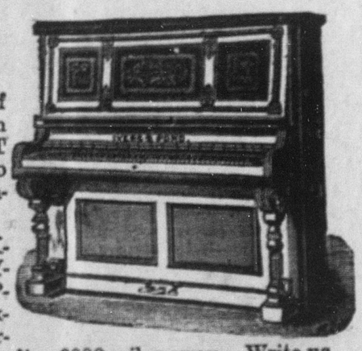

We take OLD PIANOS in EXCHANGE, sell on EASY PAYMENTS, and send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co., Masonic Temple, 183 Tremont St. Boston.

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By Professor CHARLES F. ESCHER.

OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,

being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries, 32 **full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographies.** About 300 pages. **Size 10 x 13 inches.** Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is specially intended for musicians who desire **a variety of choice pieces.** Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in this country, writes: **"Heart's Delight is the best book of its kind I ever saw." Complete book, $3.00, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Secure territory at once.** For special terms, etc., address,

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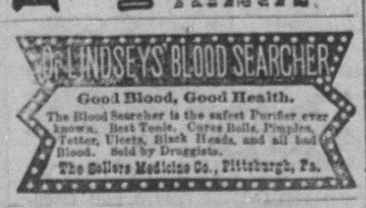
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Good Blood, Good Health.
The Blood Searcher is the safest Purifier ever known. Best Tonic. Cures Boils, Pimples, Tetter, Ulcers, Black Heads, and all bad Blood. Sold by Druggists.
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KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $90; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of The Best POULTRY PAPER sent free.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 32 Custom House st., Boston, Mass.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are **THE STANDARD**, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.
100 5/A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

St. Vitas Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1889.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitas Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

BALTIMORE, June, 1890.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble caused by overwork, and found it all that it is claimed to be. After using one bottle it had the desired effect, and I can truly recommend it to all suffering a like complaint, as a really wonderful remedy. SAMU. THREW.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 19, '90.

For seven years my eldest daughter had fainting spells and spasms. Last June she took the first of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and since that time they have entirely ceased. JOHN GLOECKNER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

A FRIDAY IN BILLINGSGATE.

Hucksters Cries Which Make the Noted Market a Veritable Babel.

The word "Billingsgate" has, strangely enough, been transferred from the place itself to the language spoken there, for Webster says, "The word is from a market of this name in London, celebrated for fish and foul language." A visit to this renowned fish market in these days will perhaps give one a better idea of the place than Webster's explanation, says Pen and Pencil.

There is considerable slang and good natured chaffing among the buyers and sellers, but one is not overwhelmed by that torrent of foul language he has been taught to expect from his associations with the word. The best time to visit the market is on Friday morning. The wooden barn-looking square where the fish is sold is crowded soon after six o'clock with shiny cord jackets and greasy caps.

Everybody comes to Billingsgate in his worst clothes, and no one knows the length of time a coat can be worn until he has been to a fish sale. Over the hum of voices are heard the shouts of salesmen, who, with white aprons, peering above the heads of the mob, stand on the tables roaring out their prices. All are bawling together—salesmen and hucksters of provisions, hardware and newspapers—till the place is a perfect babel of competition.

"Ha-a-ansome cod! best in the market! All alive! alive! alive O!" "Ye-o-o! ye-o-o! here's your fine Yarmouth bloaters! Who's the buyer!" "Here you are, governor, splendid whiting! Some of the right sort!"

"Turbot! turbot! All alive! Turbot!" "Glass o' nice peppermint, this cold morning! a ha'penny a glass."

"Here you are at your own price! Fine soles O!" "Oy! Oy! Oy! Now's your time! Fine grizzling sprats! all large and no small!"

"Hullo! here! beautiful lobsters! good and cheap! fine crabs, all alive O!" "Five brill and one turbot! have that lot for a pound! Come and look at 'em governor! you won't see a better sample in the market!" "Here, this way for splendid skate! skate? O! skate! Oh!"

"Had-had-had-haddick! all fresh and good!" "Currant and meat puddings! a ha' penny each!" "Now, you mussels buyers, come along! come along! come along! now's your time for fine fat mussels!" "Here's food for the belly and clothes for the back, but I sell food for the mind!" shouts the news vender.

"Here's smelt O! Here ye are, fine finny haddick!" "Hot soup! nice pea soup! a-all hot! hot!" "Ahoy! ahoy, here! live plaice! all alive O!" "Now or never! whelk! whelk! whelk! Who'll buy brill O! brill O!" "Eels O! eels! O Alive! alive O!" "Fine flounders, a shilling a lot! Who'll have this prime lot of flounders!"

"Shrimps! shrimps! fine shrimps! wink! wink! wink!" "Hi! hi! here you are, just eight eels left—just eight!" "O ho! O ho! this way! this way! this way! Fish alive! alive, O!"

This is a fair sample of what may be heard at Billingsgate a fine Friday morning. But no ingenuity of printing can give any adequate conception of the peculiar intonation of the London fishmonger. That must be heard in order to be appreciated.

Laws of Politeness.

When she is at a reception, or calling on a friend, it is not necessary to rise for an introduction to strangers, unless, indeed, one of them should be a very old lady, in which case age demands the acknowledgment of rising. And then, my dear girl, just remember that rushing around getting acquainted here, there and everywhere is neither refined nor polite; that a great eagerness for new friends usually suggest that, not being able to keep old friends, you are forced to search for new. It is all right for you to like to meet pleasant people; but it is all wrong for you choose that the last new acquaintance shall be your most intimate friend.

Then just trouble yourself a little not only to be thankful, but to express it in words, when any courtesy is shown you. A few "thank you's" will do more to make men and women like you, and the people who do the service to you respect you, than almost anything else. Of course, you know that it is not necessary to introduce to each other people who happen to meet on the street, and neither is it necessary when you are in a parlor where there are a great many people, to make everybody known to everybody else; give a few judicious introductions and then let people take care of themselves. It is rather rude to conclude that nobody is capable of amusing him or herself unless you are to the fore; and so brush that idea with a number of other cobwebs, out of your brain. Scolding? Not a bit. Only just answering the questions you asked me, which another girl asked me, and two or three other girls asked me. I am making of them all what might be called "a lump of delight."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Triumph of a Writer.

"Speaking of illusions," said a gentleman who resembled George Washington, "I recall reading some years ago an essay on 'Wood-peckers,' by Maurice Thompson in his 'By-ways and Bird Notes.' The species of this bird, which the essay described, was very wild and unapproachable; but we had just got track of one in a Southern forest and were trying to steal up close to the tree on which he was at work. Stealthily, from bush to bush, we crept, getting nearer and nearer, but compelled to do it with almost absolute noiselessness.

Well, the writer had skillfully carried me with him in his stealthy attempt to get a good view of the bird, and just as he was describing his most delicate venture and we were trying to make the last bush it was necessary to turn the leaf of the book if I would follow the narrative. So completely did I imagine myself in the Virginia woods, that for just an instant I hesitated to turn the leaf lest I should make a noise and frighten the bird."

Buried Ships.

The story told years ago of the discovery of an ancient ship in the sands of the Great American Desert is now revived, with the addition that it is afloat on the waters of the new inland sea forming there from an irruption of the Colorado River. New York has also the tradition of a buried ship, though there is a probability that of a resurrection in this case. The record of this wreck seems to have originated with Grant Thorburn, who, in his reminiscences of the city as it was at the close of the last century, says of a surviving centenarian: "So deep was Water street covered with water in his time, he told me he could point out the spot where a vessel was sunk and now lies buried deep under ground."

A Hard Fate.

The Soap for Hard Water is Lenox.

Chew

It's as good as Wheat.

Every Chewer Should Insist —on— Having and Trying

OLD HONESTY

Plug Tobacco. Every Dealer Keeps It and it is made by

Jno. Finzer & Bros.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

RUPTURE

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AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county: In the matter of the estate of Ephraim Kupp, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court to made distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, as shown by his account filed, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 21st day of September, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons are required to present their claims or else be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

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STAGE ROBBERS' WORK.

HOW THE SUCCESSFUL HIGHWAYMAN PERFORMS HIS JOBS.

Methods Employed by the Greatest of Them in the West—The Gilroy Stage. The Lone Highwayman of Shasta. Robbers Outwitted.

In 1881 the stage road between Benson and Tombstone was a bad route to travel by night or day. Benson was inhabited mostly by rustlers and toughs, and Tombstone was infested by Doc Holladay and other people of that sort. The Earps managed to hold things level in Tombstone, but the road agents bossed the highway, and in Benson a man was liable to be held up at noon on the depot platform while waiting for a train.

Budd Philpot, brother-in-law of Charley Foss, the king of the stage drivers, was driving the Benson and Tombstone stage, and one night somebody tried to hold him up not many miles from Tombstone. Philpot had had experience with road agents and when he heard the order to halt come from the darkness a little behind the off fore wheel he concluded that the robber was a green hand at the business, and instead of putting on the brake he gave the horses the silk and sent them ahead on the run.

In nine cases out of ten the trick would have won, as the robber would have through it hardly worth the while to fire at a rapidly escaping stage, and the darkness would have spoiled his aim if he did fire. But the crack of Philpot's lash was answered by the crack of a Winchester, and Philpot half sprang to his feet, dropped back with a moan and swayed in his seat. The messenger who sat beside him threw his right arm around the driver and with his left seized the lines as they fell from Philpot's relaxed fingers.

The Winchesters cracked again and again, and a cry from the inside of the coach told that one of the passengers had been hit. The frightened horses flew over the road. The messenger held the dying driver with one arm and with the left hand tried to arrange the tangled lines while the bullets whistled by in the dark. He got the stage into Tombstone with the express box safe, but two dead men were taken from the coach.

That was not the work of a professional road-agent. The main purpose of the robber is to secure plunder, and if he does any killing it is either to prevent somebody from killing him, or to insure the success of the robbery. The attack upon the Tombstone stage was the work of a man-killer who had turned road-agent for one night only, and for that and other good reasons the job was generally accredited to Doc Holladay, a man who left a trail of blood across every State and Territory between the Mississippi and the Sierras.

The lone highwayman of Shasta, who was captured recently, had a neat method of taking care of passengers when they were numerous enough to be troublesome. His outfit consisted of a six shooter and a bundle of barley sacks. He stopped the inward bound stage within the limits of Redding and put a barley sack over the head of every man in the crowd. Just as he finished that part of the job the outward bound stage drove up, and he stopped that and bagged the heads of all hands.

Then a farmer happened along and he was treated similarly. A citizen of Redding, driving for a doctor, fell into the trap and joined the barley-sack brigade, and then came the schoolmarm of the district, who was told to stop and sit still in her buggy, which she did. The lone robber explored the pockets of the crowd, broke open the express boxes and quietly slipped away into the woods, and the bagged victims didn't dare to move until the schoolmarm began to laugh at their ridiculous aspect and told them the robber had gone.

In the hands of a road agent entirely great a fence picket is as mighty as a two-shot scatter gun. The Gilroy stage was toiling up a long hill at dusk some years ago when the driver saw something white fluttering just ahead, and his leaders stopped with their breasts against a rope stretched across the road. A handkerchief was fluttering from the centre of the rope. The driver put on the brake, and then somebody standing by a tree at the side of the road told him to throw down the box. He glanced toward the person who spoke and saw a man pointing something at him. He threw down his box, the masked man cut the rope and told him to drive on, and the stage went on its way. The next day the officers found the broken express box, the rope and an old fence picket in the road, but they never found the masked man.

The express box is the main attraction for the road agent, and sometimes it is an affliction to his souk. In the natural order of things it ought to contain wealth, but the heartless companies sometimes load it with bricks and cause great loss of time and anguish of spirit to an industrious and painstaking robber. When robberies were the rule and safe trips the exception in California the express companies invented the dummy box, and worked it off frequently on the enterprising agent, but the joke didn't last long.

The agent acquired the habit of bursting the box in the presence of the driver and then profanely requesting him to hand out the other box and no blanked foolishness. As the drivers weren't hired to shoot, they discouraged the use of the dummy box and it was abandoned by all well regulated lines, although it was worked in occasionally on some amateur robber. When Budd Philpot was driving the Lakeport stage a robber held him up and Budd cheerily tossed out the empty box belonging to the Great Western mine and drove along with the Wells-Fargo box safely stowed under his feet.—San Francisco Examiner.

An Unseen Monitor.

The gray-headed Spiritualist, Moses Hall, who tells how the spirits acted as an alarm clock for him in Rochester, tells another story of the same stamp about how the spirits aid, look after and control the mediums on earth. He says that he was visiting a Mrs. Abbott with Dr. Slade, and in the night a spirit came to him and said:

"Brother Slade must not drink any coffee; it will injure his health."

"But Brother Slade won't give up his coffee;" said Mr. Hull.

"Tell him that the spirits warn him not to drink coffee."

So Mr. Hull told Dr. Slade what the spirits said and the worthy doctor said: "Let the spirits mind their own business." At breakfast Mrs. Abbott asked both if they would have coffee. Mr. Hull refused. Dr. Slade said, "If you please, cream and sugar." Mrs. Abbott then put some sugar and cream in a cup and reached for the coffee pot. As she did so an unseen hand grasped it and took it away, placed it in a cupboard and locked the door. "There it is," said Mr. Hull, "that spirit will look after [illegible]."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

SUPPLY.

[illegible] Can Only Last a Year or Two at the Longest.

[illegible]ther of fool can never be more than a temporary evil in any highly civilized community. The reasons for this, reasons which overthrow opinions once held by the fathers of the Malthus school, are such facts of experience as these: Man's food animals are more prolific than man, and plants produce more fruit than animals bear young. This is the general law of productiveness, which seems to be well established by the discoveries of modern science.

The doctrine of Malthus, that population increases at a geometrical progression, while man's subsistence, produced at a slower rate, becomes less competent for the purpose every year—a law which threatens at some future time to extinguish human life on the earth—is no longer tenable. It was not necessary for Levasseur to write three volumes on vital statistics to explode a theory that has been refuted by all the classified knowledge of the century, and is repugnant to common sense itself. But to superficial observers the famines in the East and such as occasionally depopulate parts of Europe, indicate the existence of at least a low ratio incompatible with general prosperity in some countries. These sporadic "starving times," in the judgment of all recent writers on the history of civilization, as well as of everyday thinkers, are caused by bad government or an imperfect social organization.

The ryots of India and the mujiks of Russia perish because the rule over the former is alien and does not comprehend the wants of a population so different from the rulers in race, religion and customs; and in the latter because the tyranny of the "White Czar" is alike ignorant and heartless, caring only for the means wrung from the peasantry with which to maintain a costly aristocracy bureaucracy, and wars of conquest. If we knew the inner working of Chinese administration as well as we do that of the Hindoo or the Russian, it would not be necessary to invent a Malthusian reason for the swarms of slowly dying celestials hurried by river floods and resulting famines into the grave, to be worshipped by their attenuated successors as ancestral deities.

Levasseur cites the United States, where the race has increased with much greater rapidity than in Europe, all the time enlarging the productive capacity of plants and animals in proportion to the population. The rate of increase is diminishing, however, but not because of any prescience in nature, foreboding the approach of a struggle for existence. This reduction in the rate of increase of population, notwithstanding the improvein sanitation, is the strongest sort of an argument against the geometrical hypothesis. But the alleged arithmetical progression in the means of subsistence has no better foundation in fact. About 1820 the French harvested 142,000,000 bushels of wheat when the population was 32,000,000.

To-day, when it has increased to 38,000,000, twice that quantity is gathered, improvidence, bad political administration, drought or flood may produce a shortening of the volume of subsistence, and therefore a shortening of population, but never, so long as the United States are governed as well as they are, and Kansas, Minnesota, Texas and other States produce as well as they do of the bread and flesh consumed for sustaining life, will the writer on vital statistics find it to be necessary to resort to an exploded theory inconsistent with the other facts of human history and incomprehensible in view of the common belief in the wisdom and goodness of a Divine Order in the world.—Washington Star.

A Good Shot.

One of our prominent citizens was outing at Lake Tahoe a short time ago, and while there went shooting, says the San Francisco Examiner. Somehow the wild animals he encountered stayed such a short time in any one place that he missed every shot. Finally he brought up at the cabin of a mountaineer who was feeding a caged wildcat he had trapped the day before. Here was a chance to bring back to the hotel a genuine trophy—and killed by his own hand.

"How much will you take for that beast?" he asked.

The captor said $20, and the money was paid over.

"Now," said the Nimrod, "tie one end of a strong cord to that tree and, another to the cat's neck and then open the door of the cage.

This was finally accomplished, and the fierce animal stood straining at its tether. The sportsman, who was watching the exercises from the interior of the cabin, leveled his rifle across the window sill, took careful aim and blazed away.

The wildcat gave a joyful yell and disappeared into the forest.

The bullet had cut the rope.

Two Pairs of Shoes in One.

A novelty in the shoe manufacturing line is of English invention, and consists of a removable sole and top lift which can be changed when worn without consulting the cobbler.

The feature of the invention is said to be a metal plate riveted to the bottom of the shoe when lasted. The sole, in the shape of a tap sole, is provided with a stitched welt. Under the welt is a thin band or strip of metal which slides under the edges of the plate riveted on the bottom of the shoe.

The shank is of steel, japanned black, and the joint end of the half sole is countersunk to fit under the shank where it is fastened and held in place by two screws. The top piece of the heel is fastened in by three screws.

It is proposed to make shoes by this method, and furnish an extra pair of soles and top lifts with each pair of shoes, as well as make the soles for sale separately. Any one can take out the screws when the first soles are worn and slip on a new pair of soles, which, it is said, are finished better than the work of the ordinary cobbler.

An Equine Giant.

There is in Detroit at present an equine thoroughbred which is pronounced not only the handsomest, but one of the largest horses in existence. He is in truth a giant, and the veriest novice in horseflesh could not but view his size and beauty without a certain feeling of awe. This colossal animal is five years old, and is 21 hands high, weighing 2,365 pounds. An ordinary sized man cuts but a small figure beside him. He is a dark chestnut in color, with superb mane and tail. He is owned by Richard Tregaskis, and can trot in four minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

Prompt Repartee.

Fair one (bored and fretful)—What differences do you perceive between me and a clock?

Ardent Admirer (apologetically)—A clock tells the hours, and you, madame, make [illegible]

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FOLK LORE OF PLANTS.

SOME CURIOUS POETIC LEGENDS AND QUAINT TRADITIONS.

Flowers that Originally "Sprung from the Blood of Warriors Bold"—The Poppies of Waterloo—Legends of the Red Clover and Lily.

A long list of brilliant scholars have written volumes on what Mr. T. F. Thiselton Dyer happily calls "the folk lore of plants," and there are few things more interesting than the community of belief thus established between nations as widely separated as the poles.

The articles of his *credo* are told in trees, shrubs and flowers familiar to all, and its clauses touch the lovers of nature in our day as sensibly as they did those who walked in the fields and forests when the world was young and its history was brewing.

Of course much that they say is as profound as the sea, and as learned as the Wise Men of Greece; but above the deep currents that sweep us back to the days when the morning stars sang together there plays a sparkling spray—a gleaming crest of poetic legend and quasi tradition that all of us can enjoy, even though we are of the outer brotherhood.

To the blood of warriors slain in battle we are indebted for a number of favorites, a few of them being the marigold "which sprang on the Mexican soil stained by the life blood of those who fell victims to the love of gold and the cruelty of the early Spanish settlers;" the Daneweedf of Daventry (which grows all about Barrow Hill), we are assured, sprang from the blood of the Danes slain there, and though centuries have elapsed since its first baneful sowing, it still bleeds "if cut on a certain day in the year!" The poppies of Waterloo, the peasants say, appeared during the spring that followed the first plowing in of the land after the Duke of Wellington's victory, and poetry adds that the blue eyes of the dead Englishman opened in the corn flowers and forget-me-nots that starred the field the year after that great battle.

The Indians of Virginia have left a tradition that the red clover is the outgrowth of the blood of the braves killed in the perpetual warfare that swept up and down the mountains and valleys of the Old Dominion, and Folkard, in his "Plant Lore, Legends, and Lyrics," relates that after Toulon, "a certain kind of wild rose is reported to have sprung up in the field where the Yorkists and Lancastrians fell." The fame is sung in the *trouveres* of the lord of Roncesvaux. Saintly legend attributes the lily of the valley to the shedding of the pure blood of Sir Leonard, who for three days struggled in deadly conflict through the Sussex wood that bears his name with the "fire-drake"—defined by Mr. Dyer as "the gigantic worm of the forest."

Romance roots the eglantine in the heart of the dead Tristam, once lover of Iseult; the Servian folk songs make the red rose grow from the heart of a betrothed maid who dies just before her wedding day, and the northern nations generally make three lilies spring from the graves of dead virgins and the innocent who have been unjustly accused and executed; while the blossoming of dry staves into lily clusters is heaven's own testimony in behalf of its clients, from the East round the world with the sun.

Our Iroquois invest the corn, the bean, and the pumpkin with the personality of three beautiful girls, and the exquisite Greek myths of flower transformations, dryads, and hymadryads find faithful facsimiles in far countries, though of course the grace of outline varies widely with the nationality that does the etching.

All lands seem to agree, however, in the peculiar reverence paid the oak tree, and the assigned cause is that it is not only Thor's tree, but a "lightning plant" as well. This last characteristic it shares with the ash, the white thorn, the hazel, and the mistletoe, and the part they play in every myth and fact of the early history and religious ceremonials of the nations makes us grateful that Fiskes, Fergusons, Leary's, Grimms, and Lubbocks have been raised to garner their splendid harvests in the fields of legendary lore.

As recently as 1870 Sir John Lubbock tells of an oak copse at Loch Saint, in the Isle of Skye, which was held "so sacred that no person would venture to cut the smallest branch from it," and Aubrey quotes fully the coincidence of disaster in the family of the Earl of Winchelsea, who "at Eastwell, in Kent, felled down a most curious grove of oaks near his own noble seat, and gave the first blow with his own hands. Shortly after his countess died in her bed suddenly, and his eldest son, the Lord Maidstone, was killed at sea by a cannon bullet."

The *stock am eisen* of Vienna is almost too well known to mention, but Fergusson, in his "Tree and Serpent Worship," describes it very attractively—"the sacred tree into which every apprentice, down to recent times, before setting out on his 'wanderjahre' drove a nail for luck. It now stands in the centre of that great capital, the last remaining vestige of the sacred grave, round which the city has grown up and in the sight of the proud cathedral, which has now replaced and superseded its more venerable shade."

In Westphalia the peasants always go out and announce any death in the family to the nearest oak tree, and they have uniquely wedded pagan and Christian legend in a tradition that the Wandering Jew can only rest when and where he finds two oak trees growing together in the form of a cross.

All of the five trees above named are singularly beneficent, but as a defense against the evils of witchcraft the ash stands pre-eminent, so much so that to this very day in the north countries all the churndashers and the cattle-goads and staves are made of ash wood; every house has its guardian ash tree, and a bit of "rowan" is carried by every milkmaid who "goes to the mountain" with or for her herds, or is set over the stable door when they are home.—Ella Loraine Dorsey in Washington Post.

Five Act Tragedy.

"The Quigley's 've got a boy. He's as nice a little baby as ever was!"

"There goes that horrid Quigley boy. What a pestilential little nuisance the brat is!"

"What a guy young Quigley is, and oh, so fresh!"

"Quigley is an odd stick. Mighty dull company, eh?"

"Old Quigley's dead."

"That so?"

And thus ends life's history.—Boston Transcript.

Rough on the Doctors.

Smith—I read so many cases of people being buried alive. Is there no remedy for it?

Jones—The only remedy I know is for the Legislature to pass a law compelling doctors to finish their work properly.—[illegible]

A Peculiar Table Delicacy.

As we swept round a bend in the Kuskokwim a large Mahlemute village came in view. Near it stood a small, one-story frame structure, which we knew to be Trader Siprey's warehouse. It was only used once each year for a short time when the Alaska Commercial Company's vessel appeared with supplies. Making a landing we carried our effects to the warehouse and proceeded to make ourselves comfortable. The structure was a rude affair of one room with a latchless door and a broken window. But the roof was whole to shed the rain and the board floor was dry. We found a little stove with a few lengths of pipe in one corner. Half an hour's work sufficed to put the stove in serviceable condition, and we kindled a fire in it, using driftwood obtained from the villagers. How we did feast, with cook stove to prepare our meals! For three days the weather continued tempestuous, and we remained in the warehouse cooking elaborate meals and sleeping between times. The villagers brought us numbers of freshly-killed ducks and geese, accepting tobacco leaves in payment. One of our guides, Oscar, also increased the game supply by frequent excursions with the shotgun over the tundra. He was a good shot, and brought in many a goose and duck.

These Mahlemutes have no idea of cleanliness. Bathing is unknown among men. The marriageable girls, it is true, wash their faces and plait their hair, and that is the extent of their notions of propriety. The food is eaten half raw, and besides seal meat and fresh and dried salmon there is a special dainty prepared from fish heads. These heads are not cooked but are buried a dozen or so together, in a shallow hole, which soon fills up with dirty water. There the heads lie for two or three weeks until they attain a condition more odoriferous by many times than that of a certain European cheese, and then they are excavated and eaten raw with seal oil as a relish. This dish is common all over Alaska.—Frank Leslie's.

The Speed of Insects.

There are many insects which one would little suspect to be furnished with apparatus suited to swift and more or less continuous flight. House flies frequent the inside of our windows, buzzing sluggishly in and out of the room. But what different creatures are they when they accompany you on a hot summer's day.

A swarm of these little pests keep pertinaciously on wing about your ears: quicken your pace, and still they are with you; let a gust of wind arise and carry them backward and behind, the breeze having dropped their speed is redoubled, and they return to their post of annoyance. But this example gives only a partial proof of the fly's power of flight, as the following will show: The writer was traveling one day in autumn by rail, at about twenty-five miles an hour, when a company of flies put in an appearance at the carriage window.

They never settled, but easily kept pace with the train; so much so, indeed, that their flight seemed to be almost mechanical, and a thought struck the writer that they had probably been drawn into a sort of vortex, whereby they were carried onward with but little exertion on the part of themselves. But this was soon disproved. They sallied forth at right angles from the train, flew to a distance of thirty or forty feet, still keeping pace, and then returned with increased speed and buoyancy to the window.

To account for this look at the wings of a fly. Each is composed of an upper and lower membrane, between which the blood vessels and respiratory organs ramify so as to form a delicate network for the extended wings. These are used with great quickness, and probably 600 strokes are made per second. This would carry the fly about 25 feet, but a sevenfold velocity can easily be obtained, making 175 feet per second, so that under certain circumstances it can outstrip a race horse.—Newcastle Times.

Grant's Sixteen Bottles of Champagne.

In February, 1868, when Gen. Grant was stationed in Washington as Commanding General of the army, the French Minister, who still occupied the Corcoran house as the legation, issued invitations for the most magnificent ball which has probably ever been given in Washington. M. Montholon, being a warm personal friend and admirer of Gen. Grant, issued orders to his steward at the outset of the ball that the General was to be treated as a special guest of honor, and the best wine that the cellars afforded placed at his disposal. The next day the stewart approached the minister in great perplexity and inquired in an amazed way who was this Gen. Grant to whom he was to give the best of everything, and who had shown himself so far appreciative of the honor accorded that he had called for no less than sixteen bottles of champagne, nine bottles of brandy and whisky ad libitun. The explanation which shortly transpired was that the order, having been overheard by a party of young fellows, they took advantage of the steward's credulity, prefacing every demand for the choicest liquors with the magic announcement that it was for Gen. Grant.—Boston Herald.

He Asked No More.

A well known clergyman of Pittsburg was riding in a Fifth avenue car the other day when a lady and a child got aboard.

The minister gallantly offered his seat, as the car was crowded, and it was graciously accepted.

As the gentleman hung to a strap with one hand he patted the child's head with the other, and the following conversation ensued:

"Fine child, madam."

"Yes, sir."

"Very fine."

"We think so. It is the only one we have."

"I am very fond of children."

The lady nodded.

"Now this boy will grow up to be a great comfort to you, perhaps a support. You ought to be very proud of him."

"Yes, sir."

"What's his name?"

"Annie."

At this the whole car roared. The minister joined in the merriment, but not in a hearty manner.

He asked no more questions, however.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Sidewalk Rope-Balancing.

Tht sidewalks in Havana are usually about one foot wide. You balance yourself on the curbstone and walk along as though walking on a pole fence. About every second person you meet is a colored woman with a big laundry basket on her head. At first it is a little awkward, but before you have been here long you get so that you can pass the laundry woman without knocking the basket off her head, and, if you stay long enough, you could get a job in most any circus as rope walker. On the principal streets the sidewalks are a little better, but two feet, and [illegible]

ADDTIONAL LOCALS.

—Charles Stewart Parnell is dead.

—The zenith of the marketing season is past.

—Less than four weeks until election time.

—Wednesday was a day of faithful and unremitting rain.

—Sauer kraut making now seems to be the order of the day.

—Gas and coal oil stoves have been trump the past few days.

—The office of the *Centre Democrat* is now illuminated with electric light.

—Now that the steam heat is turned on the weather has grown considerably warmer.

—Corn huskers in the eastern part of the state receive 62 cents per day and board.

—Contrary to expectations the small game does not seem to be getting very plenty, notwithstanding the abundance of nuts.

—Several Bellefonters were out chestnutting on Thursday and succeeded in getting about a peck of the little brown nuts.

—Brinton, Duncan & Barnes, of Philipsburg, will rebuild their large flouring mill which was destroyed by fire some time ago.

Mr. John P. Harris, Jr., of the Blair County bank, of Tyrone, is at home recuperating after a long spell of very hard work.

—Already railroad tickets to the World's Fair are being offered for sale at the astonishingly low price of $46, to Chicago and return.

—On Thursday the Evangelical Conference in session at Philadelphia, reinstated Bishop Dubs and expelled Bishops Esher and Bowman.

—Next year's convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Lutheran church will be held in Rebersburg.

—Times must be getting pretty hard when the Recorder of Centre county has got to take pumpkins for his pay for recording. Or, probably Mr. Morrison is very fond of pumpkin pie.

—Although the steam heat was turned on on Thursday morning there were only a very few places in Bellefonte where it made its appearance felt. It is likely it has done some better to-day.

—A concert company is being organized at State College for the purpose of making a tour of the neighbgring towns during the holiday week to give concerts. Bellefonte is to be favored, we understand.

—The state convention of the Young Peoples Christian Endeavor society, which was held in Williamsport this week, at an end and the western delegation went home this morning "rejoicing all the way."

—Governor Pattison has appointed John Hamilton and G. W. Musser, of Centre county as two of the delegates from Pennsylvania to represent the state in the Farmers, Congress at Sedalia, Missouri.

—The passenger conductors, baggage masters, breakmen, etc, of the Pennsylvania railroad have discarded the white caps that made up their summer uniform and have donned the blue cap, designed for winter use.

—It seems kind of funny to see the ice man haul ice around when it is that cold that a person could go out and pick a chunk up most anywhere. And to get it clean one is obliged to use the hatchet to chop off the dirt.

—Jonathan Hess, a ninety-one year old citizen of Linden Hall, is at present taking a trip through Kansas visiting relatives. The fact of him braving the inconveniences and natural fatigue connected with long journeys shows how active and hearty he is for a man of his age.

—The work on the Beech Creek railroad extension is progressing rapidly. Over 700men are now at work and the number will be shortly increased to 1000 or 1200. On some of the section, and especially at the tunnels and approaches, the men work night and day.

—The marriage ceremony which united Mr. John Olewine and Miss M. Elizabeth Bottorf, at the home of the bride's parents at Lemont, at high noon on Thursday, was performed by Rev. W. A. Houck. An elegant dinner was served the bridal party and wedding guests. The happy couple then drove to Bellefonte and departed on the 4.30 p. m. train for Williamsport. Congratulations and best wishes.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. S. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Liberal salary and expenses paid. See advertisement in another column headed Good Salary by Sears, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm.

COURT HOUSE IMPROVEMENTS.

Thus far the County Commissioners have not decided on any course of action with regard to a drain pipe from the public buildings to the creek, but one thing is certain, it is hardly possible the proposition of council as made at its last meeting will be accepted for two reasons. First, because the commissioners think it an unfair one; and second, because they would not be allowed to go through the land of Dr. Hale or dump the refuse in the creek. Under these circumstances they seem to be in a dilemma. The only feasible way of abating the nuisance for which the board of commissioners are now under indictment is by proper drainage and how to get that now seems about as difficult to conjure up as a Chinese puzzle. There is one outlet apparently and that is that if there is no other way of doing the commissioners can run their drain to the old well in the court house yard and make that place a dump for their sewerage. They will probably be compelled to do this.

And while they are about it the commissioners are seriously considering a number of repairs to the court house but have not yet decided on just what they will do. They would like to build an annex to the front part of the temple of justice but on this they are as yet undecided. One thing, however, they will do, and that is put down new floors, fix up the vaults, etc., and then if they feel that they can go ahead other improvements will follow.

HOW THEY DO OUT WEST.

Harrisburg Patriot.

In a Nebraska village the other day when it was discovered that a bank president had loaned, without the consent or knowledge of the board of directors, a heavy amount of the deposits of the bank to a crooked brother-in-law who failed, the depositors in their anger broke in upon a religious gathering which the bank president was addressing, dragged him to the streets and then tarred and feathered him. The bank president was a handsome fellow who had been dealing somewhat in politics and more or less in religion, but his virtues did not shine out sufficiently to melt the tar and he was picked up on the road next day half dead.

The "wild West" has some curious ways. Its people do not seem to know that bank regulations do not demand that little irregulations like this should meet with either prompt or severe punishment. In the more refined East we have different methods for recreant officials. We either keep them in office or hunt a better job for them in the hope of reforming them. Tar and feathers are no longer popular correctives in progressive communities.

HOW HE VIEWS IT.

David A. Harris, of Williamsport, was in Philadelphia yesterday and said to a *Press* reporter: "Manners and morals of a community always afford me ample study wherever I may happen to be. It has always appeared a strange thing to me why the officers of the law never have seen fit to enforce the existing laws against profane swearing on the street. One can go to any point on the streets here and here the name of the Deity taken in vain by hundreds of thoughtless people. In my mind it is a graver moral evil than drinking. The soul is more thoroughly jeopardized, yet the percentage of mankind who do not swear is small indeed. My argument is this: Anyone can swear, it does not require a man with a great deal of intelligence to do it, yet on the other hand it has become so common that it is hard for one to restrain himself, especially if he is angry. There should be a stop put to the mean practice on the streets as it will, and does, have an evil tendencey for the minds of the young, who think that it is manly for them to imitate.

NOT A SINECURE.

The Port Royal *Times* of last week says that last Saturday and Sunday a week Rev. J. Max Lantz, presiding elder of the Juniata district, Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church preached five sermons, presided at two quarterly conferences, conducted two love feasts, administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and traveled a distance of fifty miles in a private conveyance to perform this work. Judging from the above we are led to believe that the presiding eldership is not a sinecure.

LADIES

In delicate health, the result of irregularity of the natural functions, or of any of the ills peculiar to your sex, if you will write me, I will send you full information in regard to my cure, together with a few samples of the genuine testimonials I have received from thousands of thankful women. The M. U. Pastilles have stood the test of 18 years in a very extensive medical practice and have never failed to give beneficial results. Sample 12 cents; full box $1.00. Do not fail to learn more of them at once. Dr. H. H. Jackson, 103, State Street, Chicago, Ill. jy 30—1y

A DELIGHTFUL COUGH CANDY.

Break up a cupful of Slippery-elm bark, and let it soak an hour or two in a cupful of water. Half fill a cup (use the same cup for measuring) with flaxseed, and fill up to the brim with water, leaving it to soak at the same time as the slippery-elm. When you are ready to make the candy put one pound and a half of brown sugar in a stew pan over the fire, pour the water from the slippery elm and flaxseed over it (straining the latter) and stir constantly until it boils and begins to turn back to sugar, then turn it out, and it will break up into small crumbly pieces. For teachers or preachers who use their voice much it will be found an admirable and agreeable medicine, the taste being peculiarly pleasant. It is highly recommended to any one subject to throat affections. A little lemon juice can be added, if desired.

Voters Should Book Themselves.

Now that election day is near at hand the voters ought to give the question of the proposed Constitutional Convention their consideration and familiarize themselves with the manner of voting for or against. Secretary Harrity has issued a letter of instructions, which says: "The tickets to be voted for or against a Constitutional Convention should have no inscription whatever on the outside, and such tickets should be printed separately. The tickets to be voted for members at large should have on the outside 'Delegates-at-Large,' and should be printed separately. The tickets to be voted for district members should have on the outside the words, 'District Delegates,' and should be printed separately.

"It will thus be seen that there should be three separate tickets for the use of voters who desire to vote for or against a Constitutional Convention and for the election of delegates thereto. Those having to do with the printing of the tickets should carefully read section 4 of the Act of Assembly approved June 19, 1891.

"There does not exist any authority for having the necessary tickets printed and distributed at public expense. No provision having been made for the use of official ballots, it follows that the ticket will have to be supplied by the political party organizations or by the voters themselves, just as is the case with the tickets to be voted for the candidates for the various offices to be filled by the election to be held next month."

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before, he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it, and is today enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfactory. Trial bottle free at

C. M. Parrish. Druggstore.

MILESBURG HAPPENINGS.

Mr. W. B. Grassmyer is the champion pheasant hunter so far this season, he having brought home five of them on the first of October.

Mr. W. H. Musser, the enterprising insurance agent, brought home a wild duck on Thursday, *i.e*, a "dipper."

Harvey M. Musser came home sick on Monday evening last, and has since been down with pneumonia. He had been employed at Logan Iron works, Mifflin county.

Cider making is going on lively. The Bierly brothers are running both their presses night and day.

Mr. C. H. Wright, the jeweler, and watchmaker, returned on Monday from Flagstaff, Arizona, where he had been for the last eighteen months. He has now accepted a situation in Tyrone.

Mrs. Tamazine Sellers, a widow lady aged 79 years, died on Monday evening and was buried in the old cemetry on Wednesday, the 7th.

To Our Subscribers.

The Special Announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." a 6—11t.

THEY NEVER GAIN A SECOND.

There are few who have not seen the ordinary sign of a jeweler an immense imitation of a watch hanging over the front of the store.

But it is safe to say that the number who have ever detected anything curious in these same signs is very small.

At 8,18 p. m., April 14, 1865 Abraham Lincoln was assassinated in Ford's Theater at Washington, by John Wilkes Booth. since that fatal night every one of these watch signs that have gone from the factory of the only man who makes them has shown the hour of 8.18

The man who makes then says: "I was then working on a sign for Jeweler Adams, who kept a store on Broadway across the street from Stewart's. He came running in while I was at work and told me the news. Paint those hands at the hour Lincoln was shot, that the deed may never be forgotten, he said pointing to the sign I was making for him. I did so. Since then every watch sign that has gone out of here has been lettered the same as that one."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

THAD STEVENS.

Interview with Senator Sherman.

From Butler the talk drifted to Thaddeus Stevens, and Senator Sherman said: "Thaddeus Stevens and I were great friends, though we were always on different sides of money questions and he used to say that my eyes were not big enough to see anything but a gold dollar. He was a man of brilliant intellect, biting sarcasm and innate wit. He was an ardent supporter of mine at the time of the long speakership contests of 1859, when for eight weeks the House balloted for a Speaker.

"For weeks I was within three votes of a majority, and my friends stuck to me until I saw that there was danger that a Democrat might be elected. I then urged my friends, except two, said they would vote for any one I selected, and these two were Thaddeus Stevens and Mr. Spinner, who was afterward Treasurer. They refused to compromise on any one, and Thad. Stevens said that he would vote for Sherman till the crack of doom.

"Notwithstanding this I picked out Pennington, of New Jersey, as the candidate in my place. My friends voted for him and enough others came in to secure his election, but it was so arranged that, to bring about the election, Thaddeus Stevens had to vote for Pennington. As he did so one of the Congressmen rushed over to him and said: 'Mr. Stevens, I thought you had sworn to vote for Sherman till the crack of doom.

"Well,' whispered Stevens, as he pulled the man over and put his mouth to his ear "I think I hear it cracking."

"Thaddeus Stevens was quite ill for some years before he died," Senator Sherman went on. "He knew he had to die soon, but this never affected his spirits. During his last days in Congress he had to be lifted out of his carriage and up the steps to the Capitol. He was a very heavy man and he had two big, burly negroes to carry him. One day, just a few weeks before his death, when these young fellows after great labor landed him on the top, he said as he paid them, 'Boys, I don't know what I'll do when you die.'"

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases"

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruption on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by any other remedy.

Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment. a 24-1y

Tutt's Pills

To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

CURE FOR CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Colds, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 &c.

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This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Don't Wait!

If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use

Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

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Is your Urine cloudy, ropy, thick, or high colored? Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds.

Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

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Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and gives tone, vigor and nerves without injurious intoxication. And one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Poisons compounds made of the rum or fusel whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver and kidney purging, and above all a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only remedy with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BITTERS

No spirituous alcohol in any shape as a drink is added or used.

LIQUID LIFE.

Vinegar Bitters is a liquid life, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, circulation, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—wasted cells are vitalized by absorption.

It is impossible to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, as no such report or even ground with similar virtues has ever been known.

CALIFORNIA

Is remarkable for nothing else, will be immortalized by the production of the mad stuff fruits or its substitutes of which this liquor is composed. May not these used by the Indians and the ancient peoples in the treatment of chills and fevers, intermittents, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney diseases, gravel, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c. &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the product

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully acknowledged, during the past quarter of a century, the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD

In order to meet every probable demand, the formulas of the same ingredients are now put up

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO FEMALE CONSTITUTIONS.

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in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, intermittent diseases, &c, and so great is its purifying power that it is an

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It is impossible to be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of

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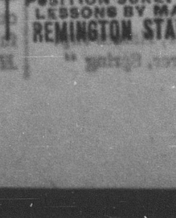

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RAILROADS

EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	EASTWARD P.M	WESTWARD A.M	WESTWARD P.M
LOCK HAVEN				9 15	4 50
Flemington—f	1.8			9 19	4 54
Mill Haven	3.0			9 22	4 58
Bucks Creek	5.3			9 34	5 08
Eagleville—f	9.3			9 47	5 20
Howard	14.6			10 07	5 40
Mingle—f	17.7			10 16	5 50
Curtin	19.9			10 21	5 55
Milesburg	23.5			10 32	6 06
BELLEFONTE	24.2			10 35	6 09
Milesburg	24.8			10 40	6 14
Unionville	27.3			10 50	6 24
Julian	32.2			11 05	6 39
Marengo	37.7			11 19	6 53
Port Matilda	40.4			11 27	7 01
Hannah—f	43.7			11 36	7 10
Powelton—f	46.9			11 45	7 19
Dix—f	48.3			11 49	7 23
Bald Eagle	50.5			11 55	7 29
Vail	54.2			12 04	7 38
Port Treverton	57.0			12 11	7 45
TYRONE	61.0			12 20	7 54

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD P. M.	EASTWARD P. M.	EASTWARD P. M.
TYRONE		3 10	7 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	3 17	7 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	3 20	7 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.9	3 25	7 24	7 36
Dix—f	8.5	3 30	7 30	7 39
Powelton—f	9.8	3 32	7 32	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	3 36	7 37	7 46
Port Matilda	12.9	3 43	7 44	7 53
Martha	17.3	3 51	7 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	3 59	8 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	4 10	8 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	4 18	8 18	8 33
Milesburg	30.8	4 22	8 20	8 38
BELLEFONTE	33.5	4 32	8 30	8 49
Pittsburg	33.8	4 47	8 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	4 51	8 47	9
Mt. Eagle	36.6	4 58	8 55	9
Howard	39.8	5 11	9 05	
Eagleville—f	44.4	5 26	9 19	
Sugar Orchard	47.9	5 36	9 29	9 45
Mill Haven	51.5	5 49	9 42	9 58
Flemington	53.2	5 54	9 47	10 03
LOCK HAVEN	54.8	6 00	9 53	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	Stations	Dis. Eastward	A.M	P.M
P.M A.M				
5 05 1 31	SCOTIA	26.6	9 21	4 27
5 25 10 21 5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 03	4 07
5 37 10 26 8.7	Penns Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44 10 34 10.8	Hostler	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50 10 46 12.2	Marengo	13.6	8 43	4 01
5 57 10 52 13.7	Loveville	12.1	8 37	3 54
6 04 10 58 15.2	Furnace Road	10.6	8 31	3 45
6 09 11 02 15.8	Dungarvin	9.8	8 27	3 40
6 14 11 10 18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 28
6 25 11 20 20.6	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 19
6 40 11 32 23.8	Stover	2.1	7 59	3 1
6 50 11 40 25.8	TYRONE		7 50	2 1

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD P. M.	WESTWARD P. M.	WESTWARD P. M.
TYRONE		3 19	7 16	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	3 17	7 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	3 20	7 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.9	3 25	7 24	7 36
Dix—f	8.5	3 30	7 30	7 39
Powelton—f	9.8	3 32	7 32	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	3 36	7 37	7 46
Port Matilda	12.9	3 43	7 44	7 53
Martha	17.3	3 51	7 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	3 59	8 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	4 10	8 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	4 18	8 18	8 33
Milesburg	30.8	4 22	8 20	8 38
BELLEFONTE	33.5	4 32	8 30	8 49
Pittsburg	33.8	4 47	8 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	4 51	8 47	9
Mt. Eagle	36.6	4 58	8 55	9
Howard	39.8	5 11	9 05	
Eagleville—f	44.4	5 26	9 19	
Sugar Orchard	47.9	5 36	9 29	9 45
Mill Haven	51.5	5 49	9 42	9 58
Flemington	53.2	5 54	9 47	10 03
LOCK HAVEN	54.8	6 00	9 53	10 10

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 8.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 9.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.32 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.59 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S. K. HOFFER, General Supt.

BELLEFONTE, NITTANY & LEMONT R. R.—TIME TABLE in effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Mls. Westward		Stations	Eastward
			8.30
0	5.00	BONTA JUNCTION	8.20
1.5	5.15	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	8.00
1.5	5.16	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar	8.00
5.2	5.30	HECLA	7.45
6.7	5.45	Vicksburg	7.30
8.7	6.05	Derby	7.15
10.2	6.20	Rockview	7.00
12.1	6.40	Parkers	6.40
13.2	6.50	Cherry Run	6.30
14.2	7.00	Paddy Mt. Cemetery	6.20
15.2	7.10	Ingleby	6.10
16.6	7.25	Coburn	5.55
17.6	7.40	Zerby	5.40
18.6	7.55	Rising	5.25
19.2	8.05	Pleasant Gap	5.15
20.2	8.15	CENTRE HALL	5.05
21.2	8.25	Brush	4.55
22.2	8.35	Linden Hall	4.45
23.2	8.45	OAK HALL	4.35
24.2	8.55	LEMONT	4.25
25.2	9.05	Julian	4.15
26.2	9.15	Pleasant Gap	4.05
27.2	9.25	Axeman	3.55
28.2	9.35	BELLEFONTE	3.45

CHAS. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
S. H. HOFFER, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, August 7, 1890 trains will leave Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION:

EASTWARD No. 1	EASTWARD No. 3	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No. 2	WESTWARD No. 4
P.M	A.M			A.M	P.M
6 15	10 15	ar. BELLEFONTE lv.	0.	8 00	3 00
6 17	10 17	Scotia	1.	7 57	2 57
6 26	10 25	Morris	2.	7 51	2 51
6 30	10 29	Whitmer	4.	7 47	2 47
6 39	10 38	Linn		7 41	2 41
6 57	10 55	Hublers	5.8	7 22	2 26
7 03	11 01	Fillmore	6.8	7 15	2 19
7 07	11 05	Beverly	8.8	7 12	2 16
7 15	11 13	Waddles	10.	7 04	2 08
		Matterns			
		Stumptown			
		R. I. Bank			
7 30	11 30	Rocks Crossing	11.1	6 45	1 49
7 34	11 34		12.	7 00	1
7 39	11 39	Buffalo Run	13.	7 04	1

Trains will stop on signal at all points marked "f" when signal is given to the conductor.

Train 2 connects with Train 3 east and west at BUFFALO RUN and B S Branch.

Train 4 connects with Train 1 east on P R R and the B S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—Philadelphia and Erie Division.—On and after Dec. 21th 1891.

		WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	daily	11 23 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	3 30 a m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	"	7 53 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	7 47 a m
"	"	Renovo	"	8 55 a m
"	arrive at	Erie	"	3 45 p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves	Phila'a week days		3 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		12 15 p m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	"	2 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	1 10 p m
"	"	Renovo	"	3 15 p m
"	"	Kane		9 15 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at				5 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philada. week days		11 00 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	5 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10 p m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven		08 p m
"	"	Renovo		09 p m
NEW YK EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		4 10 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		3 45 a m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven		4 40 a m
"	"	Renovo		5 40 a m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		4 40 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 00 p m
"	arrives at	Williamsport		10 20 p m
		EASTWARD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renovo		3 25 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		4 30 p m
"	"	Williamsport		5 55 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		10 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		7 20 a m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		3 25 p m
"	"	Renovo		10 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 30 p m
"	"	Williamsport		12 55 a m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		7 50 a m
RENOVO A'CN	leaves	Renovo		4 10 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 25 a m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves	Williamsport		2 45 a m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		5 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		9 40 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train on L. & S. R. R. arriving with B. P. & W. N. Y. at Emporium with S. N. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

Bellefonte Republican,

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or ancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - Lessee
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—This is hard weather on flies.

—Have you cleaned house yet?

—Tony Farrell Saturday evening.

—Corn husking has commenced.

—This is nice weather for moving.

—Hundreds of strangers in town to-day.

—The coal trade is now very good, dealers say.

—The farmers are busy putting away their winter apples.

—Mr. J. H. Lever, of Stormstown, is a visitor in Bellefonte to-day.

—Religious service at the United Brethren church all of this week.

Mrs Mary Gray and her little son, Durbin, are visiting friends in Philipsburg.

—The last organ grinder of the season was on the streets of Bellefonte to-day.

—It is hard to tell which is the most decorated—the Odd Fellows or the town.

—The building of the Lutheran church has been postponed until next Summer.

—There is nothing so uncertain these days as warm weather and the servant girls.

—Charles T. Ellis,in "Casper," will be in Bellefonte one week from to-morrow night.

—The Huntingdon Reformatory has now confind within its walls four hundred and fifty inmates.

—Governor Pattison has approved the site selected for the new hospital for the Chronic Insane.

—Mr. L. O. Dewitt shipped his furniture on Tuesday to Ohio where he purposes making his future home.

—Mr. E. T. Tuten has broken ground for the foundation for a stable on the rear end of his lot on Linn street.

—Mrs. Fogleman, a sister of our worthy townsman, Mr. Yeager, died last night and will be buried to-morrow.

—A clothing store in Hollidaysburg was robbed on Saturday night of over two thousand dollars worth of clothing.

—"My Colleen" is the next on the list; it comes next Saturday night and Bellefontes favorite, Tony Farrell, plays the leading part.

—General Hastings is in Ohio this week, talking for Major McKinley, for Governor. After this week he will devote himself entirely to the State campaign.

—Four Bellefonte Misses were on the stage to fill in the school scene in Little Nugget Monday night. They were the Misses Baum and the Misses Fauble.

—Mrs. Joseph Parsons died this morning of that dread disease, consumption, from which she had been a sufferer for a long time. The funeral will take place on Friday.

—It is said that in Lewisburg grass grows on the streets. That is nothing; there is a place in Bellefonte where string beans are growing on the sidewalk and yielding a fair crop, too.

—Dr. George B. Shivrey, a native of this county, and whose family now resides in Bellefonte, was married on the 6th of October to Miss Bessie W. Dale, daughter of A. C. Dale Esq., of Graham township, Clearfield county.

—Two runoffs this morning. One was the delivery horse of J. A. Harper & Co., and the other the Hublersburg stage The former was somewhat of a wreck, but the latter was stopped by a couple of boys, who climbed in behind and gathered up the lines.

—Lieutenant S. A. Wolf, in charge of the Military department of the State College, has just returned from Gettysburg where he has made arrangements for an encampment of the two hundred and fifty P. S. C. Cadets. The encampment, which will last one week, will commence on the 23rd instant.

—Tony Farrell, the star of "My Colleen," who will appear at the opera house Saturday next, October 17, is said to be the best singer of Irsh ballads on the stage. An exchange says: "He sings a number of songs in a sweet, mellow voice and in such an ingenious manner that no audience can resist the charms of his work."

—This morning at 10.30 o'clock, Mr. J. M. Kephart, the enterprising pension agent, and his amiable wife departed on the train west for Pittsburg. They would be joined at Tyrone by Mr. Kephart's brother, Mr. Harry Kephart. It is the intention of Mrs. Kephart to visit friends in Pittsburg while Miles and his brother make a tour of the South and the west. They will be gone about one month.

—What a great number of boys, young men and old men feel the need of a walk for their health these Sundays; and what a large percentage of the number seem to find more "health" in the woods where chestnut trees are thickest. On Sunday there seemed to be quite a large number out taking their constitutional and they brought their health home by the pockets full, handkerchiefsfull, and even bagsfull.

JURORS IN COURT.

THE WHEEL ROLLS AROUND AND THEY CALL OUT GRAB.

SPECIAL COURT.

A special term of Court will begin on the second Monday of November the 9th:
Joseph Bierly, laborer, Miles twp.
Jacob Cronister, laborer, Half Moon.
H B Wilcox, carpenter, Rush twp.
Samuel Swarm, laborer, Boggs "
Henry Reading, manager, Snow Shoe.
A W Gardner, carpenter, Howard.
James I Clark, farmer, Liberty twp.
James Galbraith, farmer, Harris "
Michael Walker, farmer, Boggs "
James Kenwdly, carpenter, Gregg "
Adam Zeigler, farmer, Harris "
William Tobin, laborer, Snow Shoe.
E D Noll, plasterer, Bellefonte
E S Crates, farmer, Gregg twp
H M Stover, carpenter, Ferguson twp
George Long, Mason, Snow Shoe.
C O Whippo, blacksmith, Half Moon
James Ebanigh, carpenter, Philipsburg.
D E Bible, merchant, Gregg twp
H O Hoffer, merchant, Philipsburg.
James C Curtin, farmer, Spring twp
Ralph E Stover, carpenter, Harris twp
David Wance, laborer, Harris twp.
L B McEntire, merchant, Benore.
H M Grenoble, laborer, Ferguson twp
John McGowen, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Joseph Davidson, farmer, Union twp
George D Glossner, farmer, Curtin twp.
Frederick Bartley, laborer, Walker "
Thomas Doyle, laborer, Philipsburg
Samuel Gingrich, farmer, Worth twp.
Silas Reese, coal operator, Philipsburg.
Benj. Limbert, farmer, Gregg twp.
Daniel Eberhart, carpenter, Bellefonte.
William Gill, blacksmith, Philipsburg.
John Yearick, farmer, Spring twp.

REGULAR COURT—GRAND JURORS.

The regular term of court will begin on the 4th Monday.
Frank Barker, farmer, Haines twp.
E A Allison, farmer, Potter twp.
W F Hoover, farmer. Taylor twp.
Johu C Wagner, miller, Boggs twp.
J B Stere, laborer, Unionville.
Josoph Lee, farmer, Walker twp.
Emanuel Kerstetter, farmer, Penn twp.
A V Miller, farmer, Spring twp.
Thomas Donach, mechanic, Bellefonte.
George Rhoads, Laborer, Snow Shoe.
William Corl, laborer, Benner twp.
M G Gray, merchant, Philipsburg
S H Pletcher, carpenter, Howard.
Ira C Leathers, farmer, Marion twp.
W C Vanvalin, dentist, Unionville.
Wm. Bradford, farmer, Potter twp.
Wm. F Smith, farmer, Penn ,,
Joseph Fullmer, farmer, Boggs. ,,
John Peters, laborer, Worth ,,
J H Wyle, carpenter, Haines ,,
D B Schenck, farmer, Howard ,,
John Bruss, farmer, Huston ,,
John T Stewart, merchant, Harris ,,
J M Claar, justice, Rush ,,

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK

Oscar Wetzel, bookkeeper, Spring twp
David Nevling, farmer, Snow Shoe.
G W Williams, carpenter, Harris twp,
W Lose, farmer, Haines ,,
A C Mingle merchant, Bellefonte.
Lewis Rearick, farmer Spring ,,
John Garberick, Jr. laborer, ,, ,,
Wm. Poorman, laborer, Snow Shoe.
George Rote, clerk, ,, ,,
Hiram Thompson, farmer, College ,,
N B Spangler, clerk, Bellefonte.
W L Steele, carpenter, ,,
J H Sands, gentleman, ,,
H F Twigg, farmer, Rush twp.
Joseph Alters, carpenter, Gregg twp.
David Welsh. farmer, Curtin ,,
W H Page, clerk, Bellefonte.
Nicholas Mann, laborer, Liberty twp.
Jason Underwood farmer. Union ,,
Wm. H Goss, farmer, Ferguson ,,
Henry Warfle, tanner, Philipsburg.
D S DeLong, teacher, Curtin twp.
Jacob Raub, farmer, Howard ,,
W M Biddle, agent, Philipsburg.
Wm. Working, laborer, Potter, twp.
E Confer, farmer, Boggs ,,
Jos. S Rumbarger, farmer, Half Moon.
W H Bailey, farmer. Ferguson twp.
Henry Schmidt, butcher, Philipsburg.
William Coble, laborer, College twp.
David Bechdel. farmer, Curtin ,,
Job W Packer, " " "
Wm Henderson, puddler, Howard twp.
G B Campell, farmer, Furguson "
J C Stover, farmer, Penn "
Andrew Whiteman, laborer, Rush "
George Behres, Jr., farmer, Potter "
Frank Deitz, farmer, Howard "
James Resides, farmer, Boggs "
Irvin G Lucas, laborer, Show Shoe.
Robert Hockenberry, farmer, Penn twp.
Edward Roan, laborer, Spring "
Charles Hess, laborer, Rush "
J W Mattern, gentleman, Philipsburg.
Jacob B Hasel, farmer, Miles twp.
R M Wolf, merchant, Haines "

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Chas. Frankenberger, farmer, Penn twp.
A C Witherite, farmer, Boggs "
Israel Young, gun smth, Harris "
Michael Schaeffer, farmer, Walker "
Michael Hess, farmer, Haines "
Charles Hinkleman, nailer, Spring "
William Fleming, laborer, " "
A H Smith, agent, Philipsburg.
Sanford White, laborer, Rush twp.
Wm. Etters, laborer, Burnside "
James D Gentzel, farmer, Gregg "
Lenn Lucas, laborer, Snow Shoe.
C G Cleveland, farmer, " "
Samuel Dunlap, carpenter, Ferguson twp.
Edward Foster, laborer, Bellefonte.
W H Fry, farmer, Ferguson twp.
J M Tompson, teacher, Rush "
Wm. Saylor, laborer. Spring "
Abraham Treaster, laborer, Haines twp.
Chas. Johnsonbaugh laborer, Spring "
H P Blair, carpenter, Philipsburg.
Jno. F Heckman, farmer, Gregg twp.
E C Elder, merchant, Milesburg.
J W Messinger, laborer, Potter twp.
John Hoffman, miner, Rush "
William Lutz, farmer, Benner "
Miles Dukeman, forgeman, Boggs "
Frank Geiswhite, blacksmith, Haines twp,
Henry C Campell, farmer, Ferguson "
David P Weston, laborer, Rush twp.
Thomas Mayers, laborer, " "
Samuel Johnson, farmer, " "
Jesse Cleaver, surveyor, Unionville.
David Hoover, laborer, Spring twp.
Mitchael Bechdel, farmer, Liberty twp.
Benner W Way, farmer, Benner "

CATTLE DISEASE OVER

There are no new cases of Texas fever reported among the cattle in this vicinity, and it is believed that the disease has died out with the cattle that succumbed to it. The exaggerated report sent to the city papers has had a damaging effect in the sale of cattle from this county in the eastern market. Some that were shipped a few weeks ago could not be sold because of the report that the disease was prevalent in this county, and shippers have been notified not to send any cattle until the disease is over.

As far as we can learn the Texas fever did not prevail to any extent among the cows in this county. It was noticed among some cattle belonging to two farmers within two miles of this town, who lost ten head, but the disease was not commnnicated to any other outside of this town, and is now effectually stamped out. In some instances cattle died from eating an overdose of apples, and it may be that this occasioned the impression that more died of Texas fever than was actually the case.—Huntingdon *News*.

COOPER—MORRIS.

At twelve o'clock, noon to-day, the Episcopal church was filled with a large and fashionable gathering to witness the marriage of Mr. Harry S. Cooper, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, and Miss Mary E. Morris, of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William E, Benton, the new rector of that church. Immediately after the ceremony congratulations were tendered after which the happy couple were driven to the residence of Mrs. Benner where a choice wedding dinner was served. They will depart this evening for a brief wedding tour after which they will take up their residence in the sunny south.

KEEP UP THE CLUBS.

John Dalzell has written a letter to the Republican clubs that were barred out of the Scranton convention, advising them to keep up their organizations that they may be in good time next year. This is most excellent advice. Every club, no matter whether organized this year last year or any other year, should keep its organization intact, and it should enter into the canvass to help along the State and county tickets with all the vim charac teristic of Republican club men. There is need for these organizations all the time and they should always be ready when called upon.

EXCRURICATINLY FUNNY.

Herbert Cawthorn's farcecomedy, "Little Nugget," is certainly one of the funniest plays that ever appeared in Bellefonte. No matter how blue you may feel, if you go to Little Nugget it will make you laught despite yourself. The plot is light but the singing and dancing are excellent, while the different parts are all well acted. Herbert Cawthorn is a whole show in himself, while Little Nugget is a very clever actress.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Postoffice Oct. 12 1891.

Theodore Auten; Thomas Borman; Mrs. T. Badger, (3); Mrs. Angeline Condon; Miss E. B. S.; Jeremiah A. George, (3); Miss Emma Neff; Lizzie Ralston; H. K. Schafhut, (2); Frank Sanicerman; Margaret Fulley.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. Fiedler. P. M.

ATTACKED BY WOLVES.

A few evenings ago while Jacob Bartges, of Green Burr, this county, was returning home from Logan Mills, he was attacked by five wolves. The *Journal* states that he clubbed one of the animals nearly to death, and this scared the other four away, which gave Jacob an opportunity to make his escape from that dangerous locality. Hereafter he says he will stay at home at night.

—The wise man now plants his advertisement for the fall and winter trade. It is a good thing to do. If a man has something to sell, the best means of telling the people all about it is through the newspapers. A good newspaper is read through and people read advertisements just as eagerly as they read news. A good advertisement is news. The advertiser who knows this, and he deals liberarly in printer's ink.

—Mr. Frank Lukenback, of Bellefonte, who is a general favorite with the many Tyrone young people, passed through this place this morning on his way home from Philipsburg. Mr. Lukenback has accepted the position of teller in the Moshannon bank at Philipsburg and will enter upon his duties next Monday morning. It is our earnest desire that he may be successful in his new field of labor.—Tyrone *Herald*.

ODD FELLOW'S DAY.

THE TOWN IS FULL OF STRANGERS AND A GOOD TIME IN GENERAL.

Wednesday's Daily.

This is the day on which the Odd Fellows own the town. Every train this morning brought hundreds to town. Lodges and delegations from lodges came in in large numbers. Nothing was done this forenoon but make preparations and complete the decorations and by noon the town was very gaily decorated. The first thing on the programme of the day was the parade which formed at one o'clock and moved at 1.45. It was composed as follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

J. A. Fiedler . . Assistant Marshal

Formed on High Street, with right resting on Diamond and High Streets, composed of the following: Pleasant Gap Band Canton Lock Haven, No. 20, commanded by Major W. J. McClees; Grand Island Lodge, No. 320, Lock Haven; Milroy Lodge, No. 213; Millheim Lodge, No. 955; Howard Band; Lick Run Lodge, No. 311, Howard; Luman Lodge, No. 639, Unionville; Penns Nalley Lodge, No. 276, Pine Grove Mills; Boalsburg Lodge, No. 894.

SECOND DIVISION.

F. W. Conley . . Assistant Marshal.

Formed with right resting on North Spring Street and High Street in the following order: Scotia Band; Canton Altoona, No. 24; Half Moon Lodge, No. 856, Stormstown: Juniata Lodge, No. 117 Huntingdon; Port Matilda Lodge, No, 733; Snow Shoe Lodge, No. 226.

THIRD DIVISION.

H. K. Hoy . . . Assistant Marshal.

Formed with right resting on South Spring and High streets in the order as follows: Milesburg Band; Bald Eagle Lodge, No. 510, Milesburg; Karthaus Lodge, No. 925; Centre Hall Lodge, No. 895; Zion Band; Centre Lodge, No. 153, Bellefonte; Carriages with Odd Fellows; Carriages with Grand Officers.

The column moved promptly at 1.45 o'clock, when all lodges participating in the parade were in line.

Rout of March—From Diamond North on Allegheny Street to Linn Street; East on Linn to the residence of C. M. Bower, Esq., and countermarch to Spring Street; thence by Spring to Bishop Street; Bishop to Ridge Street, and countermarch to Allegheny Street: Allegheny to High Street; West on High to Thomas Ttreet, and countermarch to Diamond and dismiss.

Immediately after the parade dismiised the dedicatory exercises took place in the Lodge room.

At 7.00 o'clock this evening the exercises will be continued in the Garman Opera House with an address of welcome by Hon W. F. Reeder, Mayor of Bellefonte.

Response by D. F. Fortney, Esq.

Address by Past Grand Sire J. B. Nicholson, Grand Secretary of Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania.

All are invited. - - Admission free.

LABOR LEADERS CONFER.

Philipsburg, Pa., Oct, 12.—John B. Rae, president of the miners' national organization know as the United Mine Workers of America, an organization made up of Knights of Labor, and members of the Miners' Prosessive Union, arrived at Houtzdale to-day, to meet Powderly and other prominent labor leaders in a prearranged conference for the purpose of preventing the secession of the Knight of Labor miners from the United Mine Workers Rae being opposed to the secession.

The Knights have had such a move in contemplation for a long time, holding the opinion that the United Mine Workers Organization has been detrimental to their interests as miners.

Should the breach not be healed at this conference the result is likely to be the downfall of the present amalgamation, and in that event in this section the miners will have two trade organizations.

A very large element will not join the Knights of Labor.

The trouble is wholly confined to the miners themselves and is not as has been stated a disagreement between operators and their employees. The conference will be secret.

The Germ Theory } Shows that all epidemic, endemic, and contagious diseases are produced by minute infecting germs or microbes, peculiar to each disease, which enter the system. It being a well settled fact that any remedy which would kill the germ or microbe would destroy the life of the patient, it has been found that to force out these germs is the only safe relief from their ravages. In this way Swift's Specific has for 60 years been curing blood and skin diseases. It forces out the microbes through the pores of the skin, and soon sends out the poison which they may have left. In this way the disease is cured, and the general health of the patient is built up.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Harrisburg, October 12.—At the department of public instruction a summary of school statistics for the last year has been made by. It shows a total of 2,338 school districts in the state; number of schools, 22,884; graded schools, 10,940; superintendents, 122; male teachers, 8,171; female teachers, 16,752; whole number of teachers 24,625; average salaries of male teachers per month, $40.59: average salries of female teachers per month $30.60; average length of school term in months, 7.76 number of pupils, 969,506: average number of pupils 699,937; cost of tuition. $7,261,456-05; cost of building, purchasing and renting, $2,892,667.58; cost of fuel, contingencies, debt and interest, $3.364.584.25; total cost of tuition, buildings, fuel and contingencies, $13,518,708.98; state appropriations, $1,000,000.

[Communicated.]

DEATH.

Mrs. Tamson Evans Sellers, widow of the late John Sellers, died at her home in Milesburg, Oct 6, 1891, aged 78 years and 3 months. She was the mother of five children, two sons and three daughters, one, Mrs. Sadie Spence, died some years ago, the remaining four were constant at her bedside during her last illness, and with loving hearts and willing hands did everything possible to alleviate her sufferings and gratify every wish. At the age of 13 she was converted and joined the M. E. church since which time she has lived a faithful, consistant christian; one great desire was that all her children might be christians so that they would make one unbroken family in Heaven. Her last days were days of peace, having the assurance that all was well with her soul; that Jesus was with her all the time, "Through the dark valley and shadow of death His rod and staff did comfort her;" with her weary head on the bosom of Christ she calmly fell asleep. Rev. G. W. Bouse, of the M. E. church, and W. O. Wright, of the Presbyterian church, officiated at her funeral. The hymns sung were "Asleep in Jesus" and "God be with you till we meet again."

Gone home! Oh angel mother,
Sometimes from Heaven's far strand
We hear your dear voice calling
And see your beckoning hand.
And though between our pathways
Where rolls so deep a tide,
We know you love your children
The same as when you died.

A Friend.

Personal Pencilings.

Miss Millie Kelley, of Snow Shoe, is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Mr. George B. Johnston arrived home from Harrisburg on Friday night.

Dr. Thomas Tobin, of Stormstown, was in Bellefonte on Friday laying in a supply of drugs and medicines.

Ex-Governor Curtin and Mrs. Curtin will depart for Florida week after next where they go to spend the winter.

Ex-Recorder Dr. John F. Harter, of Millheim, came up to Bellefonte to-day to see the parade and shake hands with his legion of friends.

Mr. William Seigle, one of Pine Grove's worthy citizens, was a visitor in Bellefonte to-day, and while here did not forget to come in and lighten the heart of the printer with a little of the "root of all evil."

Max Furey, son of the versatile editor of the Lock Haven *Democrat*, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday evening for the purpose of looking at the Odd Fellows to-day. He will remain in Bellefonte until next Saturday.

Mr. G. W. Port, of Clarion county, is a visitor in Bellefonte This is Mr. Port's first visit to Bellefonte and he is very much taken with the location, so much so that he is contemplating buying a home and locating here

A VALUABLE GIFT.

Probably no physican of our day has gained such a reputation for curing cases of lingering or long standing diseases through treatment by mail as the great Specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 35 W. 15th Street, New York, discoverer of the well known remedy Dr. Greene's Nervura. He uses in his practice only harmless vegetable remedies, and has given special attention to treatment of patients at a distance through letter correspondence. Consulation in this manner or personally, is entirely free of charge. Any sufferer from whatever kind of diseases has the privilege of writing to him a description of his or her case, and he will return a carefully consideration answer fully explaining your disease and giving you a perfect understand of all its symptoms, free of charge.

His success is something wonderful in restoring the sick to heath and his practice is without doubt the largest in this country. Send for his symptom blank and write him, sufferer, for his advice in your case, This will cost you nothing, and may lead to your cure.

Marriage Licenses.

John I. Olewine, of Bellefonte, and M. Elizabeth Bottorf of Lemont.

John H. Frankland and Eliza Jukes, both of Philipsburg.

William A. Hoover and Izora McCloskey, both of Curtin township.

T. Y. Moyer, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Ido N. Rearick, of Spring Mills.

W. F. Martin, of Tusseyville, and Olive R. Garner, of Ferguson township.

Harry S. Cooper, of Winston, N. C., and Mary B. Morris, of Bellefonte.

Look Out for Them.

There are two scamps who are reported to be making a living by watching the papers for estray notices; then going separately to the person who has taken up the animal, indentifying it and selling it to him When a stranger calls regarding an animal you have taken up make him describe the animal before showing it to him and prove himself a responsible person before letting him have it or buying it from him.

OFFICE SEEKING.

An exchange gets off the following that "contains more truth than poetry:"

"The idea that 'the office should seek the man, is all right in theory. But if an office yearner should set him down while the office played blind man's buff with him he would be older than Methuselah before he got the office of hog constable. The modest man gets no fat office. The man with undiluted gall, the rooster with the adamantine cheek, the bladder-like puffer of the caucus, yells from the housetops that he wants office. He wrings the wrists of the populace, kisses all the dirty faced kids in the ward, praises their cross-eyed mammas, and pours red liquor down the parched throats of the bummers, purchases the votes of some human cattle, manipulates the caucus and juggles the ballot boxes—and like Eli, the famous, he 'gets there' and becomes 'honorable,' if not honest. And all the people fall down and worship him, and the tadpole of yesterday becomes the beautiful bullfrog of to-day. 'Twas so at the beginning, it is now, and will be—until—we have a new deal all around."

The Invisible Army } Of microbes (micro-organism) is a mighty host, which indeed no man can number. Invisible to the naked eye, the poisonous part of this army is the cause of four fifths of all the diseases of the human family—they destroy more lives than war, famine, fire, murder and shipwreck combined, and they actually abbreviate the average term of human life by three fourths. The way to relieve the human body of these microbes is to take Swift's Specific. When this medicine gets well into the system the poisonous germ must leave—he cannot exist there, hence he seeks an exit through the pores of the skin. After he departs, a continued use of the Specific will force out the poison, and the patient is well.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MOSQUITO BILLS AND OURS.

That mosquitoes have been extraordinarily annoying we are all aware, and the frequent calls upon us by the pernicious little collectors has resulted in our obligations to them being about liquid-ate for the present season, and it has been very thick-skinned persons who have not acknowledged the presentation of their little bills. Indeed a great many of us believe the accounts have been overbalanced.

During the past week we have been imitating the mosquito by presenting our little bills, but, unlike the mosquito's, comparatively few have been acknowledged. Whether we have failed to assume the persistency of the pesky little critters we do not know, but we are aware that our presentations have not met with so prompt a response. It is true they may not have been steel pointed bills, but we would be very much pleased to receive silver, nickle or copper plated returns.

—We would like to have the public in general, and our friends in particular to understand that the room being fixed up in the Haupt building, opposite the Bush House, next to the Hale building and right alongside of John Anderson's restaurant, is not a bucket shop nor a barge office; a grain store nor a branch postoffice, but that it is or will soon be the new business office of this paper and we would like all our friends to take notice. We have been led to make these remarks because strangers have come in and wanted to buy coal, sell grain, buy a ticket over the Buffalo Run railroad, asked us to cash postoffice money orders, etc., and it is somewhat tiresome to do all these things.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

Only one candidate on the county ticket to be elected this fall and that is for the office of Jury Commissioner. Mr. Samuel Aley, the present republican incumbent, is the republican nominee for re-election. Mr. Aley's official service during the past three years in which he has held the office has been of such a character as to commend him to the suffrage of every citizen in Centre county. He has been conscientious and upright in the discharge of his official duties and no man can rv aught against him. Mr. Aley is desering of a large vote and we have no doubt but that he will get it.

Dainty Foods Demand it.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

I have found the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.
C. Gorju,
Late *Chef*, Delmonico's.